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## EUROPE IN 1861.

At the end of the year it is customary for journalists to make up their political books and take a general survey of the state of Europe. It is interesting to see whether, on the whole, Liberty and Order have gained or lost on the Continent—how accounts stand between the great military States, and, above all, whether and to what extent the relations of England to foreign Powers are satisfactory or the reverse. Our glance at these various matters must necessarily be a hasty and, doubtless, also an imperfect one; but we can, at all events, save some of our readers the trouble of looking for themselves, and can facilitate the observations of others.

The first country we think of when we look abroad is, of course, France; and France is just now on excellent terms with herself and with all Europe. She has just had something of the forms of free representative government granted to her, and the Emperor, by abolishing passports absolutely and without exception for English subjects visiting his dominions, may be said to have conceded to the English, for the first time they have ever enjoyed it, the uncontrolled right of travelling in France. The first of these acts will probably increase the number of the Emperor's adherents in France, and the second will most certainly add to his popularity in England. Let every one, from the peasant to the Monarch, receive all the credit that justly belongs to a good deed. Regard it by itself, and the Emperor's abolition of passports in favour of English travellers is a liberal measure, and one which seems to be the necessary precursor of others; for surely it cannot long be tolerated in France that Englishmen should be allowed to go free while Frenchmen are still required to carry "tickets of leave." During the past year or two there has been a general relaxation of the passport system, which, as has often been observed, annoys honest men, while it never inconveniences a rogue, who makes it part of his regular profession to keep his "papers" in perfect order. In what appear as the two most highly civilised (at least in a political sense) of the northern States of Europe passports are altogether done away with. Entire liberty of locomotion exists in Sweden and Denmark; and the great Scandinavia, which, in the face of German menaces in connection with the Schleswig-Holstein affair, becomes more united every day, is now the freest region in Europe after Great Britain. In Prussia no change has taken place in the law relating to passports; but in Russia a traveller visiting the country for a month only can remain there during that time without a Russian passport. Nothing is required from him but the presentation of his Foreign Office passport on

entering and on leaving the country. This is a great step in advance on the part of the Russian Government, and is sure to lead to a general diminution of the rigour of the passport system as it existed by law at the accession of the present Emperor. The system in practice had already undergone considerable modifications, but the first publicly-authorised reform in this department of officialism is the one we have just mentioned, and it is even now scarcely a month old.

As to political parties, we find none in France, or none that are exhibiting any particular signs of life, just now. The Liberals are pleased (as they ought to be) at the recent concessions of the Emperor, but do not precisely know what to make of them or what they can do with them. The journals may discuss whatever they please, under the surveillance of three or four censors, as in the days of *Figaro*, and at the risk of being suppressed by a couple of *avertissements* let off one after the other, like a double-barrelled gun. The representatives of the people may also debate as much as they think fit, but they know that at any moment their discourses may be put a stop to by the great chief who "rules the court, the camp," and everything else in France. With regard to foreign affairs, we confess we should like to see the French army back from Syria, though we cannot say that we entertain any expectation of its speedy return. In the important debate on the Eastern question which took place on the 10th of January, 1840, in the Chamber of Deputies, certain orators spoke out more clearly than it had been until that time deemed prudent to do, and afforded some insight into the French views upon the East, and into the general style and principles of the foreign policy and objects which popularly prevail in that nation.

We are obliged to go twenty years back to find out what the political mind of France really thinks about the Eastern question; for from 1840 to 1854 the Eastern question enjoyed a fourteen years' lease of quiet at least in France, and there was no French political assembly in 1854 in which it was possible to discuss it openly. At that time—in 1840—one of the orators is reported to have given a wide description, not of the condition, but, according to him, of the spirit, of all Europe. He insisted that two strong tendencies were felt by all European States—the one on the part of the people, to disengage themselves entirely from the feudal system of the middle ages; and the other, on the part of their Kings, to fortify and enlarge their power. England and Russia in particular, he said, were pursuing the latter object with a firm and persevering will, and it was the true policy of France to do the same, and acquire an increase of territory proportioned to

what (he asserted) had been obtained by other kingdoms. With regard to the Eastern question, he maintained that it was the interest of France to support the claims of Mehemet Ali, who would have erected the Pachalik of Egypt into a separate Government entirely independent of the Porte, but which, if Mehemet Ali had succeeded in his project, would not have remained long independent of France. Lamartine spoke in the same strain, ridiculed the notion of preserving the Ottoman empire, and ended by suggesting that Turkey should be partitioned among certain European States—a very large share in the division being, of course, reserved for France. M. Thiers did not object to the project of partitioning Turkey as a project, but expressed his belief and his regret that it was impossible to carry it out. It was impossible, he said, to enter into negotiations on the subject with the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, and without its aid nothing could be done.

To support Mehemet Ali—to acquire an ascendancy in the Mediterranean, and convert it, according to a well-known expression, "into a French lake"—to partition the Ottoman empire—all belong to the same plan, or, rather, amount to the same thing—namely, the establishment of a powerful French dominion, or at least of a powerful French influence, in the East. Perhaps the French will continue to hold the Lebanon, as they continued, in spite of very exact stipulations to the contrary, to keep possession of Algiers. The Emperor shows no disposition to recall his army; and if the Russians refuse to join us in requesting him to do so we shall probably let his troops remain in Syria. Then, if the Russians find it necessary for the protection of the Greek Christians to take possession of some other portion of the Turkish empire, they will follow the example of France—commence by a three months' occupation, and afterwards refuse to go out, the French of course declining (in acknowledgment of a previous favour of the same kind) to assist in coercing them. France and Russia would thus throw upon us the onus of attacking them, France having in the meanwhile accepted from Russia such terms as she offered to us in 1854.

On the other hand, it must be admitted that there is nothing warlike in the present attitude of Russia. "La Russie se recueille," said Prince Gortschakoff in the circular issued by the Russian Government just before the battle of Solferino; and Russia will doubtless gather up strength and increase her power by extending her commerce and her colonisation for many years to come before she again ventures into the arena of war, unless positively forced to do so. For four years Russia has not made a single levy of conscripts. The determination of the Government to remain at peace, the necessity



THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND.—JHAIA'S PĀ AT THE MOUTH OF THE WAITARA.—(FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUT. REES, 40TH REGIMENT.)—SEE PAGE 418.



of reducing the military expenditure of the empire, and the Emperor's desire to conciliate the landed proprietors (whose peasants are now on the point of being emancipated) combined, no doubt, to produce this result, by which every class in the country must have benefited. Instead of seeking to crush European civilisation at the head of a million of barbarians from the Mongolian plains, the aim of the present Emperor seems to be to Christianise and civilise the Siberian tribes. Instead of a tide of invasion from East to West, a tide of colonisation from West to East appears to have set in.

But there are two black spots in Europe just now. These are Hungary and Venetia, and from either or both such a storm may arise in the spring as shall disturb all Europe, and, if so, then also the whole of Turkey. We remember the affront that was offered to the Austrian Ambassador two years ago at the Tuileries, by way of New Year's gift. Another such *étrenne* now would be the signal for all Europe to arm.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

The *Constitutionnel* contains a second article, signed by its chief editor, M. Grandguillot, on the subject of Austria and Venetia. M. Grandguillot says:—"France will never suffer the return to an offensive policy by Austria in Lombardy." M. Grandguillot explains that another Power, from divers motives, is equally contrary to Austrian domination in Italy.

The *Moniteur* to-day classifies the different Ministries. That of the Emperor's household, being of the most recent creation, is last in rank, but the Ministers take precedence among themselves according to the date of their services. Thus MM. Baroche and Magne, though Ministers without portfolios, take rank immediately after the Minister of State; and M. Billault is number six among thirteen Ministers. This decree is important, showing that the Ministers without portfolios are in every respect on a footing, in point of dignity and importance, with holders of the older offices.

### AUSTRIA.

The news from Vienna indicates another Ministerial change, and the carrying out of a more thoroughly liberal policy. Count Rechberg and Count Szechen are, it is said, about to retire.

The Austrian Council of Ministers at Vienna has decided on demanding from the Pope the complete abolition of the Concordat. Negotiations to that effect have been opened with Rome.

Vienna letters state that the Emperor has applied to the Archduke Stephen, his relative, to place himself at the head of the Hungarian Government. The Prince is of liberal principles, and has not engaged in public affairs since 1848.

The appointments of the members of the Governorship Council for Hungary have arrived at Pesth from Vienna. Count Ladislaus Karolyi is appointed Vice-President of the Council. Count Councillor Szalay has been appointed Director of the Chancery. The Councilors are to enter upon their duties on the 2nd of January next, when the present offices of the Governorship will be abolished.

The circular of Baron von Schmerling has created a great sensation in Hungary, where affairs are still in a very revolutionary state. No taxes are now paid, as the persons who are inclined to discharge their obligations to the State cannot safely venture to do so. In Presburg, a city almost within sight of Vienna, tobacco is publicly sold in the market-place, which is just in front of the building occupied by the financial authorities. The peasants in the more remote districts of the kingdom are beginning to produce their long-heralded Kossuth notes, which are bought by unprincipled speculators at the rate of forty kreutzers per florin. There is also a new kind of note in circulation, which is said to bear the signatures of Kossuth, Klapka, and Duschek. Very many 20f. pieces, as well French as Sardinian, are in circulation; we also hear of silver dollars with the head of the Count of Flanders on them.

The *Times* correspondent at Vienna, an excellent authority, says, apropos of the Vienna question:—"If I say nothing relative to the proposed sale or cession of Venetia, it is because it is known to me that nothing but brute force can induce the Austrian Government to quit the Quadrilateral."

### PRUSSIA.

The *Prussian Gazette* publishes an ordinance of the Prince Regent, appointing M. de Bernuth, President of the Court of Appeal of Posen, Minister of Justice, in the room of M. Simons.

It is stated in a letter from Berlin that the Prussian Cabinet has addressed a circular to the Confederate States, setting forth the present situation of the difference with Denmark, and proposing measures for obtaining a solution of it. It is added that on this matter Austria is quite in accordance with Prussia.

A Berlin letter of the 17th says:—"The general security of the Prussian fortresses, both on sea and land frontiers, is a question now under consideration at the Ministry of War. The fortifications of Stettin are to be augmented; Königsberg and Posen are to be raised to the rank of fortresses of the first class. The south-eastern frontier, towards Poland, Hungary, and Austria, and the western towards the Moselle, are less strongly defended. The small fortress of Juliers has already been dismantled; Sarrelouis, which is not tenable, will undergo the same fate; but Trier is to be made a first-class fortress. It is said that the plans for fortifying this last place are in course of preparation."

### SWITZERLAND.

The Federal Assembly of Switzerland has adjourned, and will not meet again until summoned by the Federal Council. The Federal President, M. Frey Hérosee, in reply to an interpellation of M. Almeras on the state of the Savoisian question, gave an explanation remarkable for its moderation, and which is consequently attacked by the Radical party.

### RUSSIA.

General Hasford, commander of the corps-d'armée in Siberia, has addressed a report to the Government, giving an account of an irruption into the Russian territory by the Kokans. Taking advantage of the excitement which prevails among the Mussulmans, the Kokans collected numerous bands among the nomadic Kirghis tribes of the valley of Tchou, and, to the number of 20,000, crossed the frontier with the intention of possessing themselves of the fortress of Kasbek. The enterprise was, however, baffled by Colonel Klopakowski, who forced the enemy to retire. The Russians are stated to have sustained only insignificant losses, but the Kokans left on the ground about 1500 killed, and among them most of their chiefs.

### TURKEY AND THE EAST.

Everything seems to prove the low state of the finances of Turkey. The *Levant Herald* announces that the Treasury Bonds have been renewed for three years, and that, in consequence, a great fall has taken place in those securities. With the view of effecting some improvement a reform in the Customs was contemplated and a new tithe law in preparation.

According to a report from Constantinople, Russia, Prussia, and Great Britain has proposed at Constantinople, and most probably elsewhere, the reopening of conferences for improving the situation of the Christians in Turkey. If this be true, it can only be explained, as far as this country and Prussia are concerned, on the supposition that they are afraid of seeing the French interference in Syria assume a duration and proportions which might render it a step in advance gained by France, for an anticipated final "solution of the Eastern question" in fact, as a preventive against one-sided interference, as a step with a view to remove the pretext for the continued presence of the French troops in Syria.

Letters from Montenegro deny the reports that Godinje would be ceded to France for the purposes of colonisation.

### AMERICA.

The crisis in the United States increases in interest as the time approaches when the Southern States must decide once for all whether or no they will take the fatal leap. If accounts from Washington are to be credited, even the extreme compromise party are hopelessly at a discount, and nothing but disunion, at least as far as six or seven of the States are concerned, is possible. Mr. Cobb, a member of the Cabinet, has resigned, in consequence of his secession proclivities. This is an ugly symptom; and the refusal of the members for Arkansas, Florida, and South Carolina to serve on the Special Committee of the House of Representatives appointed to consider the perilous state of the Union, is also justly regarded as an ill omen. But a still more serious statement is made. It is that the caucus of Southern Senators now sitting at Washington is not only in favour of the right of secession, but all but unanimously regard that policy as inevitable. The plan which they have under consideration, and which has been suggested by one of the senators for Mississippi, is to induce the Cotton States to postpone final action until the Southern States generally have had time to hold conventions, so that the South, as a whole, may, simultaneously with the secession of its individual members, be in a position to adopt the machinery of the Federal Government as it at present exists, and invite the more Conservative of the Northern States to form part of the new confederacy. They propose to take the Government, the laws, and the treaty obligations of the United States just as they stand. Such is the story told by the *New York Herald*; but the *Tribune*, a more sober journal, represents the caucus as being greatly divided on the question. There is evidently a strong feeling in favour of the Union in the border Slave States, and in Virginia especially that feeling has received very emphatic expression. But still even here the necessity of some compromise, involving the repeal of the Personal Liberty Acts of the Free States, is insisted on. Appeals are being addressed to Mr. Lincoln, imploring him to use his influence for the repeal of this legislation; but even if he were so disposed, the influence he could exert in this direction would be very small.

### THE AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

#### THE SICILIES—PIEDMONT.

THE news from Gaeta is confused and contradictory. By some accounts, "an enormous quantity of shot and shell" was thrown into the town on the 17th, some of the missiles falling into the gardens of the palace. Again, on the 22nd, we hear:—"The bombardment of the city continues with increased vigour. The Spanish Ambassador has left his palace on account of its being riddled with bullets. Two officers have been struck while standing near the king. New Sardinian batteries can be seen, evidently ready to take part in the bombardment." Other reports declare that the Sardinian fire is feeble and intermittent.

A deputation has arrived at Gaeta from Calabria, promising to raise an insurrection in favour of King Francis. Considerable quantities of provisions have reached the town from Rome.

The garrison of Gaeta is diminished in numbers by the dismissal of a portion of the Royal Guard, whose fidelity was doubtful. The "remaining defenders" of Gaeta are described as in a deplorable state; "nevertheless, the place is still good, and the defence may be prolonged for some time in consequence of the distance of the attacking batteries."

The King is stated to have received a letter from the Emperor Napoleon, expressing his sympathy, but urging that the defence has been long enough maintained. The King is represented to have replied that a sense of duty compels him to persist in the defence.

Several persons have been arrested at Naples on a charge of having been in correspondence with the Royalists at Gaeta.

On the 24th ult. King Victor Emmanuel received the nobility of the Court at Naples, who attended in great numbers. In the evening there was an enthusiastic demonstration in favour of his Majesty. After attending the ball of the National Guard next day, Victor Emmanuel was to leave Naples for Piedmont. The review of the National Guard came off on the 16th, and a very brilliant spectacle it was, but it was nothing more than a spectacle, for of enthusiasm there was none. A cordial reception was given to his Majesty, and the people seemed glad to see him. Enthusiasm, however, is not understood or felt at Naples, and the only person who has awakened even the semblance of it was Garibaldi.

It is stated in Turin correspondences that among the first bills to be presented to the Parliament will be one constituting the Kingdom of Italy, and according to Victor Emmanuel the title of its King. A recoinage of copper money for all Italy is to take place.

It is understood that on the coming of age of the Crown Prince Humbert, he becomes his father's Viceroy at Florence, while Prince de Carignan holds a Viceregal Court at Naples, the King dividing his residence between Milan, Turin, and Genoa.

Count Cavour has been unwell. He has been bled twice, and is now in a more satisfactory state. Signor Riccardi, the son-in-law of Farini, is dead. Farini himself is very ill.

A Paris letter in the *Independence* has the following:—"All the Powers which met at Warsaw have just expressed their collective wish to the Emperor Napoleon's Government that it will continue the protection of the French fleet at Gaeta. As yet, the instructions given to Admiral Le Barbier de Tinn have not been modified." The French screw-ship of the line *Fouentouy* has joined the squadron of Vice-Admiral Le Barbier de Tinn before Gaeta, to replace the *Alexandre*, which is under orders to return to Toulon. The squadron still lies at anchor, stopping the way.

### THE PAPAL STATES.

The Pope delivered an allocution in the consistory held on the 17th inst. His Holiness spoke of the persecutions of the Christians in Syria and China. He condemned the pamphlet of M. Cayla, entitled "Le Pape et l'Empereur;" and announced that the Grand Duke of Baden had violated the Pontifical concordat.

The Roman patriots have posted up on the walls of Rome bills bearing the arms of King Victor Emmanuel, and the words, "We desire annexation to Sardinia." The posting up of these bills has not led to any arrests. Crowds of people were allowed to read the bills without interruption.

The Papal authorities are evidently apprehensive of some movement. Two vessels, the *Kennard* and *Buller*, which arrived at Civita Vecchia from Naples, were not allowed to land their passengers, under the pretext that there were Garibaldians on board. Mr. Odo Russell protested against the prohibition.

### REVOLUTIONARY PROJECTS.

LETTERS from Vienna speak of a vast plan of revolutionary propaganda, which aims, by means of a general insurrection, of constituting a large independent Roumanian kingdom. This new State would comprise all the Slavonian countries bordering on the Danube. It is, doubtless, in reference to such an attempt that the Government of St. Petersburg has concentrated a large body of troops on the Pruth—that Power, like Austria, having an evident interest in preventing the execution of such projects. The growing agitation in the Danubian Principalities is thus commented upon by the *Ost Deutsche Post*:

"There must be a distinct plan at the bottom of this movement. Arms and ammunition are being stored up in Moldo-Wallachia, and the formation of foreign legions is commenced under the auspices of the united Government. If we are correctly informed, these preparations are partly intended to complete the liberation of the Principalities from the suzerainty of the Porte; while another object is to support the rising of several other nationalities, both in Turkey and a neighbouring State. However, the ideas of Prince Couza do not seem to be very practical, or even very clear to him. If, on the one hand, he is willing to assist in the formation of a grand Servian empire (with which the adjoining provinces of Bosnia and Bulgaria are probably to be incorporated); while, on the other, the Roumans also hope for aggrandisement beyond their present frontiers. But are the Magyar legions, which are being organised in Moldavia, willing to take part in a revolution tending to the separation of the Servian Vrojdina from their own country? And can Hungarian

volunteers be expected to interest themselves in the union of the Roumans in Transylvania with their brethren in the Principalities? Certainly not. It is as impossible for the representatives of revolutionary ideas as for the rulers of existing States to recognise the right of every national to constitute itself into a separate commonwealth. Roumans, Servians, and Magyars may be induced to make common cause at present against Austria; but, when the real fight commences, the Servian revolutionists are sure to become bitter opponents of their associates in Hungary. The emigrants may fraternise until the strife begins, but the league will soon dissolve, and cannot but terminate in a mutual and destructive contest. The inherent weakness in the united national parties, and the circumstance that Russia, Austria, and the Porte are equally menaced by the scheme, will probably break up the heterogeneous alliance at no very distant period."

### THE PEACE WITH CHINA.

MR. LOCH, whose escape from the hands of the Chinese was, at it now seems to us, so miraculous, is on his way home with the ratifications of the Treaty of Tien-Tsin and the original of the Convention of Peking. The English and French Ambassadors have formally taken up their residence in the capital of China; and the army, retiring to a moderate distance, allows the Emperor to return from his Tartar Palace without injury to his Imperial dignity. Remaining at Tien-Tsin, our forces will at once find there good quarters during the healthy winter, and will ensure the fulfilment of the additional stipulations which the breach by the Chinese of the former treaty has justified us in requiring. These new stipulations are of very considerable importance.

In Article 1 the Emperor regrets the misunderstanding at the Taku Forts last year.

Art. 2 stipulates that a British Minister shall reside at Peking.

Art. 3 arranges the payment of the indemnity (now doubled) by instalments.

Art. 4 opens the port of Tien-Tsin to trade.

Art. 5 removes the interdiction on emigration.

Art. 6 cedes Kowloon to the British Crown.

Art. 7 provides for the immediate operation of the Treaty of Tien-Tsin.

Art. 8 orders the promulgation of the treaty throughout China.

Art. 9 stipulates the evacuation of Chusan by the British force.

The allied armies are to leave Peking on the 8th of November.

Bowly, De Norman, and Anderson have been buried in the Russian Cemetery with great solemnity. Brabazon was beheaded about the 21st of September. The Abbé de Luc also met with the same fate.

The sum of £100,000 has been exacted for the families of the British officers who have been murdered.

The Summer Palace of the Emperor was burnt by the British on the 18th of October.

The indemnity to be paid by the Chinese has been fixed at 8,000,000 taels in all.

Kowloon, which this treaty gives us, is a small peninsula directly opposite to Hong-Kong, and forms the northern shore of the harbour of Hong-Kong. It is now a refuge for pirates and for the worst characters among the Chinese population of Hong-Kong, and it is almost necessary for the security of that possession that it should be subject to our police regulations. What is, perhaps, still more important, it has a healthier climate than Hong-Kong, and will enable us to lodge our troops in barracks where the mortality will not be so frightful as it has hitherto been, and where the men may be secured from the temptations which have hitherto, even more than the climate, caused the unusual loss of life upon this station.

The *Moniteur* rebukes the statements made in our newspapers about the French having got first into Peking and looted the Imperial Palace. An official despatch from General Montauban is produced, by which it appears that strict watch was placed over every issue and entrance of the structure, "of which the magnificent contents surpass anything in Europe," and nothing touched before the arrival of Lord Elgin and Baron Gros. The French Commander holds out a prospect of the Louvre being enriched with some objects of artistic interest.

### THE BONN AFFAIR.

THE legal proceedings that have grown out of the charge of assault made against Captain Macdonald by one of the railway officials at Bonn terminated on the 18th inst. The case gave rise to three different and separate trials. At the first hearing of the charge of assault M. Möller, the Procurator, made use of violent and insulting language, asserting that English travellers were generally notorious for rudeness and "blackguardism." This calumny was resented by the English residents at Bonn, eight of whom signed and published a protest against it. In consequence of this protest the judicial authorities ordered an inquiry into the proceedings of the trial, resulting in a reprimand to M. Möller for the use of language unbecoming his office. M. Möller, however, at the same time commenced a kind of cross action, or prosecution of those who signed the protest, for libel on an official of the Government. A witness who was not called on the first trial appeared in this last stage of the proceedings, whose testimony completely exonerated Captain Macdonald. The defendants admitted they had signed the protest; some, however, had not themselves read it, and knew its purpose and contents only from report. On the part of the defence the Court was addressed by the English Consul and the Rev. Mr. Anderson, the English Chaplain. The latter declared the publication of the protest was not a wanton or intentional insult to a judicial authority on the part of those who signed it, but simply an act of self-defence provoked by an unjust attack, made suddenly and publicly upon them and their countrymen. But they were not aware that the publication of such a protest was a violation of any special law, or they would have tried to obtain redress of the wrong in some other way. He contended that the open manner in which they had signed and published the report was a proof that they believed they were acting legally.

The general plea put in was "Not guilty." The result was that six of the defendants, Baddeley, Rapp, Washington, Rochfort, Thurston, and Oldfield were acquitted. Perry, Anderson, Cumberland, and Drummond were found guilty, with extenuating circumstances. The extenuating circumstances were declared to apply in a less degree in the case of Perry, who was fined 100 thalers, or five weeks' imprisonment in default. The other three were fined twenty-five thalers each, or nine days' imprisonment in default.

THE DOWAGER QUEEN OF SWEDEN.—The French Court has gone into mourning for the Dowager Queen of Sweden, Bernadotte's widow, a connection of the Bonapartes, being one of the two Miss Clarys, of Marseilles, the other having married King Joseph, once of Spain. The merchant's daughters both lived to occupy thrones, and it was while witnessing Calderon's drama, "The Dream of Life," at the Stockholm Theatre, that this lady expired. There is another Dowager Queen, the widow of her son Oscar, still living, she also being an Imperial connection, daughter of the Duc de Leuchtenberg, and granddaughter of Eugène Beauharnais, Viceroy of Italy.

THE RUSSIAN NAVY.—A letter from Moscow in the *Nord* states that the Grand Duke Constantine, the Admiral-in-Chief of the Russian fleet, has introduced a series of ameliorations in the maritime schools of the empire. The Prince had previously effected radical reforms in the organisation of the department of naval stores. As regards the naval schools, the Grand Duke has, among other things, decided that boys of all classes of society may enter them. Hitherto they, like the military schools, were reserved to the sons of nobles. On leaving these establishments pupils attain the grade of officer.

KOSSUTH ON GARIBALDI AND AUSTRIA.—At a *scirée* held by the Garibaldi Committee in Glasgow on Friday night a letter from M. Kossuth was read, in which he says:—"To my sincere regret I am prevented from attending the meeting, but most heartily do I concur in the homage of admiration which I expect the meeting to pay to Garibaldi, the glorious liberator of Southern Italy. Never surpassed by any one in heroism, rarely equalled in civic virtue and patriotic self-abnegation, his name will shine with immortal lustre amongst the noblest, best, and greatest of all ages, while he most assuredly is the great man of our own age."



## THE LAST FROM GAETA.

THE following is the text of a manifesto addressed by King Francis II. to the people of the Two Sicilies on the 8th:

People of the Two Sicilies! From this place, in which I defend more than my crown—the independence of the country—your Sovereign raises his voice to console you in your sorrows, and to promise you happier times. Equally betrayed, equally despoiled, we will rise together from our misfortune. The work of iniquity has never lasted long, and usurpations are not eternal.

I treated culprits with contempt, and regarded treason with disdain, so long as they were directed against me alone. I have combated not for myself, but for the honour of the name we bear. But when I see my beloved subjects a prey to all the evils of foreign domination, when I see them, a conquered people, carry their blood and their property to other countries, and behold them trampled under foot by a foreign people, my Neapolitan heart beats with indignation in my breast, and I am consoled solely by the loyalty of my brave army, and by the spectacle of the noble protests which are made in all parts of the kingdom against the triumphs of violence and fraud.

I am a Neapolitan. Born among you, I have never breathed any other air, never seen any other country; I know no other than my native land. All my affections are in the kingdom; your customs are my customs; your language is my language; your ambition is my ambition. Heir of an ancient dynasty, which for long years reigned over these beautiful provinces and re-established their independence, I do not come, after having despoiled orphans of their patrimony, and the Church of its possessions, to seize by foreign force the most delightful part of Italy. I am a Prince who is yours, and who has sacrificed everything to his desire to preserve peace, concord, and prosperity among his subjects.

The entire world has seen that, in order not to shed blood, I have preferred risking my crown. Traitors, paid by the foreign enemy, seated themselves in my council by the side of faithful servants, but in the sincerity of my heart I could not believe in treason. It was too painful to me to punish. I suffered at the idea of opening, after so many misfortunes, an era of persecutions; and thus the disloyalty of some, and my clemency, facilitated the invasion which was accomplished by means of adventurers, and by paralyzing the fidelity of my people and the bravery of my soldiers.

Although the object of continual conspiracies, I have not shed a drop of blood, and my conduct has been accused of weakness. If the most tender love for my subjects—if the natural confidence of youth in the uprightness of others—if an instinctive horror of blood merit that name—yes, assuredly, I have been weak. At the moment at which the ruin of my enemies was certain I held back the arm of my Generals in order not to consummate the destruction of Palermo. I preferred to abandon Naples, my home, my dear capital, without being driven away by you, in order not to expose to the horrors of a bombardment like those which subsequently took place at Messina and Ancona. I believed with good faith that the King of Piedmont, who called himself my brother and my friend, who protested to me that he disapproved of the invasion of Garibaldi, and who negotiated with my Government a close alliance for the true interests of Italy, would not have broken all treaties and violated all laws for the purpose of invading my States in full peace, without any motives, and without any declaration of war. These are my faults; but I prefer my misfortunes to the triumphs of my adversaries.

I gave an amnesty; I opened the gates of the country to all exiles; I accorded a Constitution to my people; and assuredly I have not violated the promises I made. I was preparing to guarantee to Sicily free institutions which, with a separate Parliament, would have consecrated her administrative and economic independence, and removed at once all motives of distrust and discontent. I summoned to my councils the men who seemed to me the most acceptable to public opinion under the circumstances; and, so far as the incessant aggressions of which I have been the victim permitted, I laboured with ardour in effecting reforms, and in promoting the progress and prosperity of our common country.

It is not intestine discords that have wrung from me my kingdom; but I am vanquished by the unjustifiable invasion of a foreign enemy. The Two Sicilies, with the exception of Gaeta and Messina, the last asylums of their independence, are in the hands of Piedmont. And what has the revolution procured for the peoples of Naples and Sicily? Look at the situation which the country presents. The finances, formerly flourishing, are completely ruined; the administration is in chaos; individual security does not exist. The prisons are full of persons arrested on suspicion. Instead of liberty the state of siege is established in the provinces, and a foreign General publishes martial law, and decrees that all those of my subjects who do not bow before the flag of Sardinia shall be immediately shot. Assassination is recompensed, regicide obtains an apotheosis, respect of the holy worship of our fathers is called fanaticism; promoters of civil war, traitors to the country, receive pensions which the public citizen has to pay. Anarchy is everywhere. Foreign adventurers have laid hands on everything to satisfy the avidity or the passions of their companions. Men who have never seen this part of Italy, or who, from long absence, have forgotten its wants, constitute our Government. Instead of the free institutions which I gave you, and which I desired to develop, you have had the most ruthless dictatorship, and martial law now replaces the Constitution. B-meat the attacks of your dominators disappears the ancient monarchy of Roger and Charles III., and the Two Sicilies have been declared provinces of a distant kingdom. Naples and Palermo will henceforth be governed by prefects coming from Turin.

There is a remedy for these evils and for the still greater calamities which I foresee—namely, concord, resolution, faith in the future. Unite around the throne of your fathers—let forgetfulness cover for ever the errors of all; let the past never be a pretext for vengeance, but a salutary lesson for the future. I have confidence in the justice of Providence, and, whatever may be my fate, I will be faithful to my people and to the institutions which I have accorded to them. Administrative and economic independence of each of the Two Sicilies, with a Parliament for each, and a complete amnesty for all political acts—such is my programme. With any other bases than these the country will be plunged into despotism and anarchy.

Defender of the independence of the country, I remain and combat here, in order not to abandon a deposit which is so holy and so dear to me. If authority returns to my hands I shall employ it to protect all rights, to respect all property, to guarantee the persons and possessions of my subjects against oppression and pillage. If Providence in its profound designs permits the last bulwark of the Monarchy to fall beneath the blows of a foreign enemy, I will retire with conscience without reproach, with immutable faith, with unchangeable resolution; and, whilst waiting for the veritable hour of justice, I will offer most fervent prayers for the prosperity of my country and for the felicity of those populations who form the largest and the dearest portion of my family.

May Almighty God, and the immaculate and invincible Virgin, the protectress of our country, support our common cause.

FRANCIS.

## THE AUSTRIAN REFORMS.

THE official *Wiener Zeitung* publishes a circular addressed by Baron von Schmerling to the Governors of the provinces, explaining the leading principles of his policy. The Baron says:—

It is the mission of the Ministers of State to carry out fully and effectively the resolutions and intentions of the Emperor as expressed in the Imperial manifesto of October 20.

As regards freedom of religious worship, it is the will of the Emperor that political and civil rights shall in that respect also be preserved against any encroachment, and that the mutual relations of the different confessions shall be established upon an equitable footing, and upon the real love for one's neighbour.

Public instruction will be promoted by every possible means. The free development of the nationalities is accorded. Every preventive interference is removed from the public press. The development of agriculture, commerce, and industry will be pursued with redoubled energy on the path hitherto followed. The communes will enjoy an independent existence. The administration of justice is to be separated from the governmental administration. Publicity and the oral form of proceeding are to be introduced into the civil and penal courts of law.

As regards the Provincial Statutes, the Minister of State has been authorised to introduce into the fundamental laws the principle of representation of the different interests, by means of direct elections and the extension of electoral rights and eligibility, the right of initiative, and the publicity of debates.

On the Council of the Empire, to whose provinces belongs the general legislation, while the Provincial Diets are only competent to legislate on provincial questions, is therefore conferred the right of originating projects of law and publicity of debates.

The Council of the Empire will be composed of members unconditionally elected by the Provincial Diets, and will, besides, receive additional members.

The Provincial Governments of the minor Crown Lands, recently suppressed, are to be re-established.

In conclusion, Baron Schmerling exhorts the public functionaries to a conscientious discharge of their duties, to the furtherance of the interests of the inhabitants of their provinces, to a strict observance of the laws, and to candour in their official reports on the condition of the country.

## DEATH OF THE MARQUIS OF DALHOUSIE.

THE Marquis of Dalhousie died at Dalhousie Castle, Midlothian, on Wednesday week. The state of his health for some time precluded all hope of his recovery. Having no male issue, the Scotch earldom and estates of Dalhousie fall to his cousin, Lord Panmure. The Marquis was in his forty-eighth year.

James Andrew Broun-Ramsay was born on the 22nd of April, 1812, at Dalhousie Castle, the son of the ninth Earl of Dalhousie, more familiarly known in Scotland as "the Laird of Cockpen," from his representing in right of possession, if not of descent, the hero of a certain humorous song whose courtship by no means ran smoothly. Lord Dalhousie rather prided himself upon his ancestry, and his intimates would say of him that he was more proud of being a Ramsay than of being Governor-General. He was, however, but the third son, and in early youth had no expectations of assuming the dignities of either Earl of Dalhousie or Laird of Cockpen. With all the world before him, as it presents itself to the vision of a younger son, the future statesman was sent to Harrow, and from Harrow proceeded to Christ Church, Oxford, where in 1833 he took his degree with honours.

Lord Ramsay now seized the first opportunity that presented itself to plunge into his element, which was politics. But, whether in the Lower or the Upper House, Lord Dalhousie never shone much in debate; though his administrative faculty and business habit were soon recognised by the chiefs of his party, and he was marked as a possible Minister. When Sir Robert Peel returned to power in 1841 he had to satisfy so many expectations of a party long excluded from power that at first he could find no office for the son of Christ Church and the connection of the Duke. In 1843, however, an opportunity served. Mr. Gladstone rose to the presidency of the Board of Trade, and Lord Dalhousie took his place as Vice-President. Then, again, when his chief resigned the presidency in 1845, Lord Dalhousie reigned in his stead. In this office he displayed remarkable administrative ability. His power of work was unlimited; he was among the first to arrive at his office and the last to go away, often extending his labours to two and three o'clock of the following morning. In those years he thoroughly studied the railway system and all that involves in the way of intercommunication; he made himself acquainted with every detail of outlay, of management, and of returns; he framed rules for the preparation of the legion of bills that were presented to Parliament in the height of the mania, and, thus giving his mind to the great public works, as well as to the vast trade of this country, he was educating himself for the government of an empire less advanced in civilisation, and especially needing the creation of similar public works for the development of its resources. He was, in fact, after a short but active apprenticeship at the Board of Trade, offered the splendid position of Governor-General of India, as successor to Lord Hardinge. He accepted the offer, and arrived at Calcutta on January 12, 1848.

It is not yet possible to write the history of Lord Dalhousie's administration in India. Splendid to all appearance, it must be read by the light of that bloody commentary of the rebellion which succeeded it. Lord Dalhousie went in the right hour and drove the State coach splendidly, but his driving was furious, like that of Jehu the son of Nimshi, and when his successor mounted the box he soon found that the wheels were on fire.

The best account of what Lord Dalhousie proposed to himself, and what he effected as Governor-General, will be found in the celebrated minute which he drew up, reviewing his administration in India from January, 1848, to March, 1856. It occupies some forty folio pages, and is one of the most remarkable State papers ever penned. Beginning with his foreign policy and the wars to which he was compelled, he gives an account of his conquests. From conquest he naturally proceeds to annexation, and, between the two, boasts that he has added to the dominion of the Queen no less than four gr. at kingdoms, besides a number of minor principalities. Of the four kingdoms, Pegu and the Punjab belong to the list of conquests; while Nagpore and Oude belong to the class of annexations, to which class also we must add the acquisition of Sattara, Jhansi, and Berar. It was less, however, to the acquisition of new territory that he looked with pride than to the means which he adapted for developing the resources of the country and improving the administration of the Government. He could point to railways planned on an enormous scale, and partly commenced; to 4000 miles of electric telegraph spread over India, at an expense of little more than £50 a mile; to 2000 miles of road bridged and metalled nearly the whole distance from Calcutta to Peshawar; to the opening of the Ganges Canal, the largest of the kind in the world; to the progress of the Punjab Canal, and of many other important works of irrigation all over India; as well as to the reorganisation of an official department of public works. Keeping equal pace with these public works, he could refer to the postal system which he introduced in imitation of that of Rowland Hill, whereby a letter from Peshawar to Cape Comorin, or from Assam to Kurrachee, is now conveyed for three farthings, or one-sixteenth of the old charge; to the improved training ordained for the civil service, covenanted and uncovenanted; to the improvement of education and prison discipline; to the organisation of the Legislative Council; to the reforms which it had decreed, such as permitting Hindoo widows to marry again, and relieving all persons from the risk of forfeiting property by a change of religion. These are but a few of the incidents of his administration, and, knowing how much they were due to his own intelligence and energy, he might well regard them with pride.

Lord Dalhousie's constitution was not strong, and it broke down under the excess of labour. He went to the mountains for health, but found it not. He had, in 1853, sent his wife home, also in bad health; but she had died on the homeward voyage, and the first intimation he had of her death was from the newsboys shouting the announcement in the streets of Calcutta. It was a dreadful shock, and ere long it seemed doubtful whether he himself should survive the fatigue of a voyage home, or whether he might not even die before the arrival of his successor. It was when his health was thus destroyed that the home authorities decided to depose the King of Oude, and occupy his kingdom. Lord Dalhousie might have handed this duty over to his successor with all the obloquy which must necessarily have attended the execution of it. On the contrary, he wrote to the Court of Directors to say that if his services were required he would still do the work before leaving his post, and his last days in India were given to that work of his which has been most questioned, and which has brought upon him not a little obloquy.

On the 26th of February, 1856, Lord Canning commenced his reign over India, and on the 6th of March Lord Dalhousie left Calcutta. The day before his departure he received an address from the inhabitants, to which he made a very touching reply. He said: "I have played out my part; and, while I feel that in my case the principal act in the drama of my life is ended, I shall be well content if the curtain should drop now upon my public career. Nearly thirteen years have passed away since I first entered the service of the Crown. Through all these years, with but one short interval, public employment of the heaviest responsibility and labour has been imposed upon me. I am wearied and worn, and have no other thought or wish than to seek the retirement of which I stand in need, and which is all I am now fit for." The next day he embarked, attended to the landing-place by a large concourse of friends full of sympathy and sorrow. They tried to cheer as the boat pushed off, but the cheer was a failure. They were unfit to do anything but bow a farewell. From that moment, to use his own image, the curtain dropped upon him. He had but too truly calculated his strength. The farewell which he had found it so hard to utter was an eternal one.

DEATH IN A DITCH.—An inquest was held on Monday at Tottenham respecting the death of Richard Simpson, aged sixty-six years, found dead in a ditch. The deceased was a tailor. He had been drinking, and left the house of a friend, and while on the way home he fell into a ditch unobserved. He was discovered by a police-constable some time afterwards covered with ice, and apparently lying from cold and exposure. Every mark of violence was afforded him, but he expired. The jury returned an open verdict of "Found dead in a ditch from exposure and suffocation, but how deceased became immersed they had no evidence to prove."

## SCOTLAND.

MR. BLACK AND HIS CONSTITUENTS.—The members for the city of Edinburgh met their constituents on Monday night. A scene of excitement appears to have ensued which defied the efforts of the reporter to describe it. Mr. Black had excited great indignation amongst the Radicals by his temperate conduct on the Reform question, and both members had rendered themselves obnoxious in connection with the Annuity Bill. A vote of thanks to the members narrowly escaped defeat; and an amendment expressing a want of confidence in them was just as nearly on the point of being carried.

## THE PROVINCES.

BAPTISM.—The *South-Eastern Gazette* states that in a neighbouring county a clergyman told a mother that all unbaptised children "become hobgoblins after death," and are not permitted to go to heaven. The same paper states that at Eatham a clergyman refused to read the burial service over a child that had not been baptised, and would not even permit it to be buried in the churchyard till after dark.

POACHING AFFRAY.—An affray recently took place between several poachers and Sir H. Hoare's keepers at Stornhead, Wiltshire. One of the keepers, named Howard, was shot, expiring on Tuesday week; and another keeper was aimed at, but the gun missed fire. Two of the poachers have been committed for trial.

THE RISCA COLLIERY EXPLOSION.—The wearisome work of removing the bodies from the ruins of the Risca Colliery proceeds but slowly. Though a large number of men have been at work day and night in "shifts" of six hours each, only four bodies were recovered last week. This slow progress may give some idea of the damage which has been done by the explosion, and the extent to which the workings have been ruined. The coroner's inquest has been adjourned until the 9th of January, by which time it is expected the Government inspector will have prepared his report. After a long delay, the causes of which are not very intelligible, notice was given of a public meeting at Newport for Thursday last, to take steps for commencing a public subscription for the relief of the wives and families of the sufferers. Lord Tredegar is to take the chair. The Mayor of Bristol has also called a meeting for the same purpose. In the meantime subscriptions are received by the West of England Bank and by Mr. Phillips, the manager of the mine. Up to the present time the families have been maintained at the charge of the company.

A WHOLE FAMILY POISONED.—On Saturday morning a shocking case of poisoning was found to have occurred in Bilston, involving a whole family of the name of Pearson, consisting of a mother and her four daughters. After taking supper on the previous evening they were all seized with alarming illness, and before assistance could be had Mrs. Pearson and her youngest daughter, named Harriett, a girl twelve years of age, expired. The other three are still suffering severely. A coroner's inquest has been commenced, from which it appears there is some doubt as to whether the fatally results from poisonous matter taken in the food or suffocation by foul air.

A BISHOP PREACHING IN A GAOL.—The Right Rev. the Bishop of Ripon visited the West Riding House of Correction at Wakefield a few days ago, and preached a sermon to the prisoners. The governor of the prison made arrangements to have as many both of the West Riding prisoners and the Government convicts assembled as the chapel would contain, and the congregation numbered 780 of both sexes. The Bishop's text was Job xxxiii. 27 and 28.

A MAN GNAWED BY PIGS.—An inquest was held last week at Upton St. Leonard's, a village near Gloucester, on the body of an old man named John Brown, who was found dead in an orchard at that village, with his body mangled by some pigs. William Avery, labourer of Upton St. Leonard's, said—"I saw deceased on Monday evening, about five o'clock, near Mr. Archer's mill. He was walking, and appeared very tottering from old age. I asked him where he was going, and he replied, 'To my old lodgings,' by which I understood him to mean some cattle-stalls about two fields from where he was standing, and in which he slept all last winter. He supported himself chiefly by begging, but worked a little in summer. I did not see him again until he was found dead in the orchard." Thomas Brown, labourer of Columbia-street, Gloucester, deposed—"Deceased is my father, and was sixty-seven years of age. He had tramped about for ten or twelve years, and has had no settled home for that time. I begged and prayed him to go into the union workhouse for the winter, and he promised to do so." The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence.

ANOTHER COLLIERY EXPLOSION.—Disaster upon disaster follows our poor miners in their dreary and dangerous labours. With the South Wales holocaust still reeling on the altar, another sacrifice has been offered up, not so awful in regard to the number of its victims, but sufficiently serious, following so close on the other, to call loudly for prompt and effective measures to stay this dreadful waste of human life. At Hutton Colliery, near Durham, on Thursday night week, an explosion of "firedamp" took place, causing instantaneous death to twenty of the men at work. Several of the poor fellows have left wives and large families destitute.

MURDER BY A MADMAN.—On Saturday the Coroner for West Sussex concluded an inquest on the body of Martha Ann Greenway, who was murdered by her husband a few days ago. The murderer, William Greenway, was present in custody. It was shown that the prisoner had been confined in a lunatic asylum, from which he was dismissed but a few days before the tragedy occurred. On the Sunday morning the house was found to be locked up, and an entrance being forced, the unfortunate woman was discovered lying with her throat cut in a shocking manner. A verdict of "Wilful murder" was returned.

SAD BOILER EXPLOSION.—A sad accident occurred at Leeds on Tuesday through the explosion of a boiler. In the house of a builder there, Mr. W. Langley, the kitchen boiler burst by some means not yet explained, killing Mrs. Langley, and severely injuring her husband, daughter, and servant.

A CHILD KILLED BY CURIOSITY.—At the Staffordshire Assizes last week Thomas Lacey and his wife were tried for causing the death of their child by cruelty. The child was about five years old. The surgeon who examined the body deposed that it weighed 15lb. only, and was only 30 inch in length. It weighed only 5lb. or 6lb. more than a new-born child. There were livid marks on the hands and feet. There was also a mark on the head, and effused blood underneath, showing that a contusion had taken place shortly before death. There was nothing in any part of the body to show that the child had died of disease, but he believed that it had died of ill-treatment and want of sufficient food. The jury found the man guilty, and the woman not guilty. The prisoner was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude.

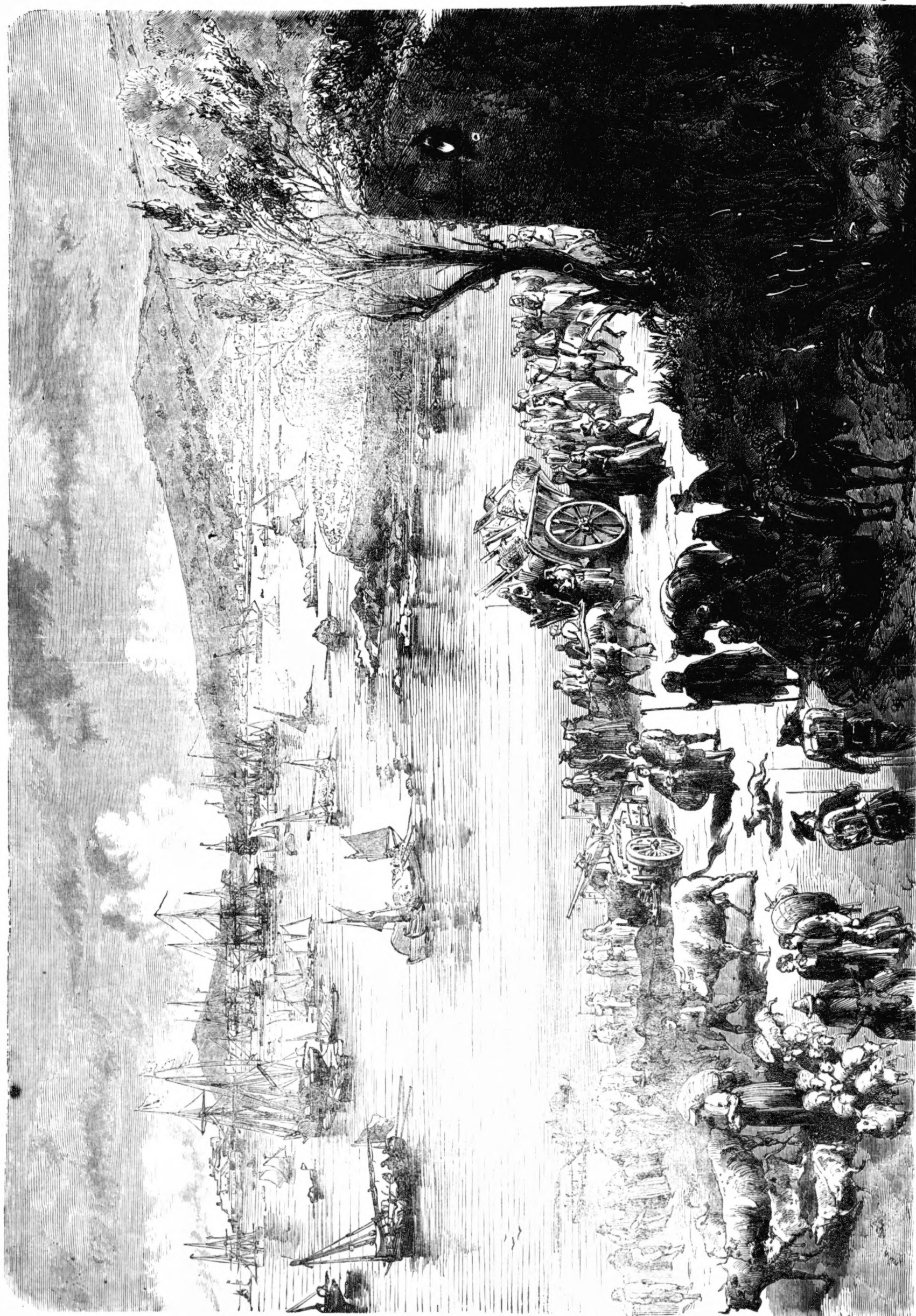
## SIEGE OF GAETA.

THE weeks run round, and still Francis II. holds despairingly to the last spot of Italian soil which he can occupy with the assistance of troops whose fidelity to a faithless Sovereign is waxing more and more feeble. The interest of the struggle for freedom has become centred on Gaeta; not because its ultimate destiny is uncertain, but because it is the arena of a strange spectacle—that of a King utterly rejected by his people, who yet determines to hold possession even of the last acre of a land which he seems to regard as his private and hereditary estate which every European Power is bound to aid him in securing. Our Engravings this week are taken from scenes sketched during the recent armistice.

The suburb of Gaeta itself was a scene of continued bustle during the period of the cessation of hostilities; and indeed it is little to be wondered at, since the whole place is divided from the city proper, and is almost undefended. In fact, the engineers who have successively been engaged in adding to the almost impenetrable fortifications of Gaeta itself have found it too hard a task to pause even for a moment to consider how they might best protect the adjoining territory without embarrassing themselves in the more important works. When once the siege operations recommenced, it would have been equally dangerous either to have remained or run away from the suburbs, and thus the inhabitants made the best of their opportunity, and cleared out with all the baggage they had time to secure. They formed singular caravans, the mules tottering under the weight of their cargoes; old men and women perched on the top of a heap of household furniture, legions of children screaming and crying; nothing could stay the exigency of quitting the place while there was yet time.

By sea the scene was even stranger still. The vessels were laden as though it was intended to sink them; and, freighted with ten families, who desired to save as much as possible of their property, the boats were left to the sagacity of the sailors, who had the greatest difficulty in steering through the disorder and confusion. Meanwhile the shore was strewn with all sorts of movables, remaining till some opportunity presented itself of transporting them; for the debarkation of the people themselves was no easy task, although the fishermen waded into the water and assisted the refugees. The crowd of people was singular enough; for they were of all ranks and occupations, and, however, in a common anxiety and a common danger. The circumstance which led to this exodus was the arrival of a Neapolitan Envoy charged with a mission to treat for a cessation of hostilities during the burial of





EVACUATION OF THE SUBURB OF GAETA DURING THE ARMISTICE.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. VERRILLI.)





ARRIVAL AT THE MOLI DI GAETA OF A NEAPOLITAN ENVOY.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. YRIARTE.)

the dead from the action of the 11th of last month. A boat came into the harbour with a white flag at the prow, and on the trumpet being sounded on board a general officer came from the quarters to receive the Ambassador. The ceremony was sufficiently simple, being only the delivery of a verbal message, and was conducted on each side with the strictest regard to necessary etiquette.

Santa Agata is the advanced post of the Bersaglieri, and lies some fifteen miles from the citadel of Gaeta. It consists of a very steep height, composed of gravel, stones, and sand, without the least trace of vegetation, or at least of grass and grain, upon its surface. On the summit of the mound there stands an old monastic building, which serves the troops for shelter during the night, although the arched roof gives very little promise of comfort, since it would only need a bomb to

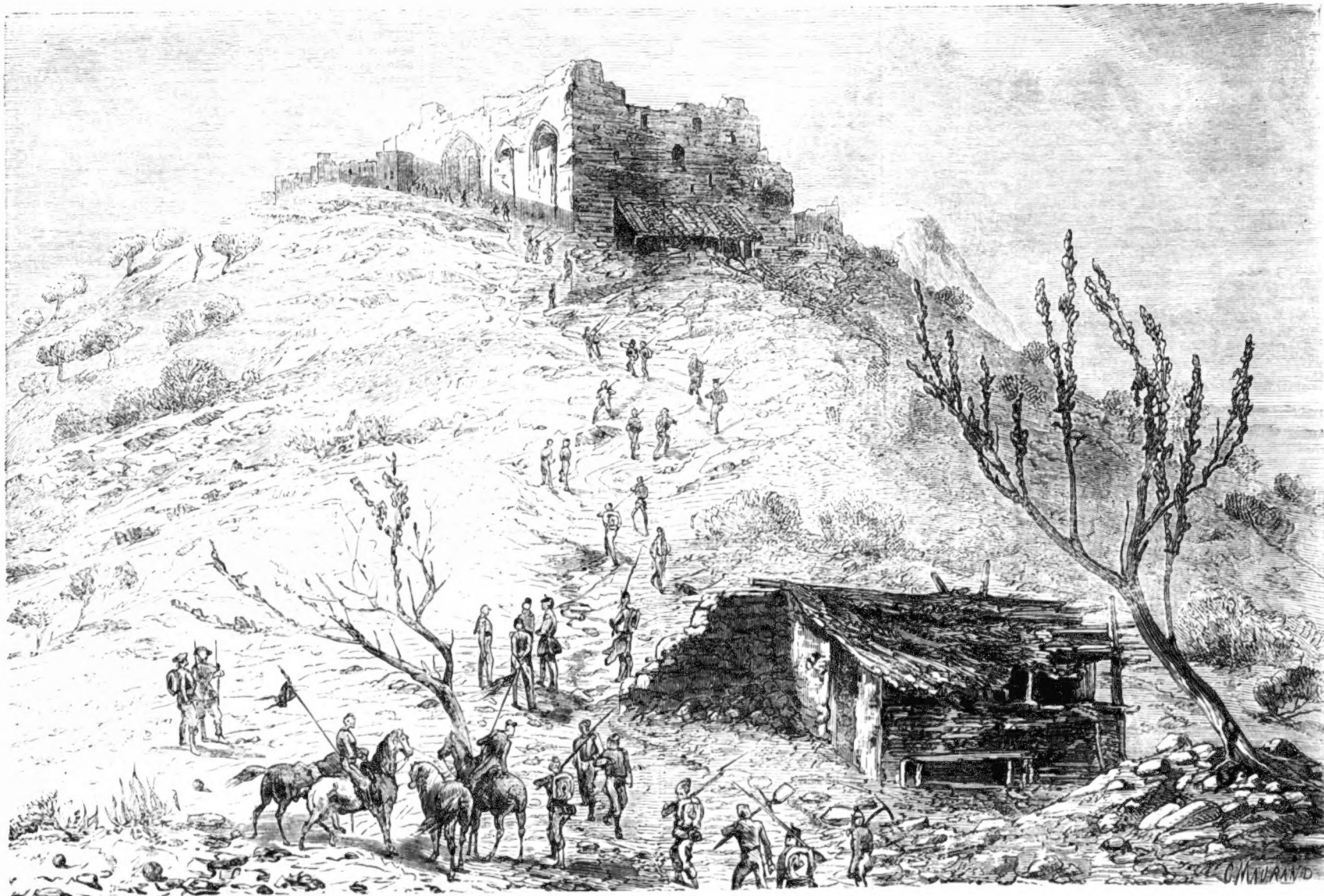
descend upon it to scatter the ruin to fragments, which would wound a greater number of men than the bursting of the bomb itself. But it would be impossible to pitch any number of tents upon the sloping and broken hill, where the wild olives alone break the desolation of the scene; and the detonation of the mortars which are planted there make the old building tremble to its foundations.

At the foot of the wall of Santa Agata there has been constructed a rude place large enough to give shelter to the soldiers who resort to it for rest after the toils of the day—that is, if it can be called rest—where almost every instant the sound and the flashes of the batteries disturb them, and burst over their heads and beneath their feet. The Major in command has had this place built of all sorts of strange materials, and it is thus that the Bersaglieri live, ingeniously and philosophically in-

different to storm, or heat, or cold: a more civilised Zouave, he bears all the misfortunes of his position with admirable bravery and patience.

There are already indications, however, that the siege of Gaeta will not be protracted, since there exists some grounds for believing that a negotiation has been effected by which the French vessels now establishing the blockade in the waters at Gaeta will shortly be removed, in which case the war will be rapidly terminated.

However this may be, Francis II. is already appealing in patriotic sentiments, worthy of the most ardent admirer of freedom, to the Sicilians to rush to the rescue and reinstate him on his throne; in exchange for which service he assures them that everything shall be forgiven, and that they shall have a Constitution and everything else they can reasonably require.



SANTA AGATA, THE ADVANCED POST OF THE BERSAGLIERI.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. YRIARTE.)



## Literature.

*Curiosities of Civilisation.* Reprinted from the Quarterly and Edinburgh Reviews. By ANDREW WYNTER, M.D. London: Hardwicke.

The *Quarterly* and the *Edinburgh* are certainly valuable storehouses of sound calculation and opinion, and our friend Mr. Punch has at least the reputation of being a very funny fellow. Putting these two characteristics, which are generally opposites, together, no reader familiar with that universal doctrine of "contraries" will be surprised to find that they frequently change places. Mr. Punch's fun has had occasional influence on the destinies of "the nation," and forms a part of that moral support which Great Britain will always give, if nothing more material be requisite, to struggling humanities; on the other hand, Dr. Wynter's "Curiosities of Civilisation" is ample evidence that our heavy reviews can occasionally be airy and humorous without departing from solidity and wisdom. The articles, with one exception, are from the *Quarterly*, and will, probably, be familiar to some of our readers, inasmuch as each in its time was the best-talked-of article of its day. The volume is a collection of large and minute facts, gathered with great difficulty, carefully arranged, and presented always in an interesting and frequently in a humorous form. The paper on Advertisements "from the earliest period to the present time" takes us back only two hundred and eight years ago. The first known advertisement is the publication of "Irenodia Gratulatoria," an heroic poem on the return of Cromwell from the wars, "summing up his successes in an exquisite manner." From this it would appear that publishing is the most inventive and pushing of all trades. It will be observed that the publisher puffing his own wares, before the institution of the professional journalistic critic, is a system recently revived by one of the most enterprising of modern bibliopoles, at a time when, surely, no such mendacious arts are needed. From that one stern panegyric upon Oliver, advertisements spread and flourished, until, in 1851, no less than 2,334,593 separate announcements of all kinds appeared in the journals of the United Kingdom. It would be unfair here to trace from Dr. Wynter their rise and progress. Papers of the highest importance are those on "Food and its Adulterations," "Lunatic Asylums," "Fires," "Police," "Lodging and Dress of Soldiers;" but the writer is delightfully varied in his associations, and gives an admirable article on "The Zoological Gardens" and "Rats," the latter being a valuable contribution to natural history, whilst both are written in a manner so pleasant as to ensure the reading of every line, even by those who might profess themselves quite uninterested in such subjects. The rat will be found to be fully as dangerous and devastating an animal to England as the lion to Africa or the tiger to Bengal. To be sure, those continental monarchs will walk off with an occasional native—as all monarchs do, by the way; but the rat is worse from his domesticity: he will insist on becoming, as Albert Smith says of the hopping pages of our bedchamber, the "constant companion of man." Calculating, says Dr. Wynter, that ten rats eat as much in one day as a man, which we think is rather under than over the fact, the consumption of these rats would be equal to that of 64,608 men the year round, and leave eight rats in the year to spare—half our standing army. The article called "The London Commissariat" occasionally fails in intended effect by the total inability of the reader to conceive the actual amount represented by a dozen figures in a row. For instance, 413,760,000 half-quarter loaves are annually consumed by the Londoners, reckoning the population at two millions and a half (which must now be considerably below the mark). Sometimes figures will fail, and we read of a billion of herrings during the season. And, as for sprats, Mr. Babbage had better reckon the number when the organs and monkeys will give him a chance; and it will scarcely matter when the "law of numbers" changes, and the machine happens to be out a few myriads.

Without making further use of Dr. Wynter's hardly-earned facts, the specimens cited will be sufficient to send the reader to the book itself, avowedly one of the most valuable and entertaining of the season.

*Valentine Duval: an Autobiography of the Last Century.* Edited by the Author of "Mary Powell." Bentley, 1860.

Although this book, like other biographical studies of the authoress, may deservedly be welcomed with thanks for the tact and taste which have guided her in bringing to light and popularizing memoirs of really deep and delicate interest, yet we are unable to speak highly of the manner in which the details of her task are executed, and we are bound to state that she has pointed out a vein of choice reading, which may and ought to be worked by other hands more thoroughly. Some important and accessible materials have been neglected in the compilation, and those employed have not been handled with a scrupulous regard to historic candour and fidelity. We know hardly what account to give of these circumstances except the following: all indolent people must agree, beyond question, that it is the privilege of the historian to have to invent nothing; and that of the romance writer to suppress any facts or waive any investigations he finds inconvenient. The authoress, by her own statement, seems to have hesitated whether to write a romance or a biography, and it would appear that she has compromised the matter by claiming the licenses of both denominations of authors. As a discreet biographer she has abstained from creating or devising a single scene, incident, or dialogue, to illustrate her story or her characters, except perhaps, in the first three pages, where, noticing an evening gathering of country people in Champagne, she directs us, in general terms, to fancy the old women telling stories about the wehr-wolf—a theme considerably more awful than "Little Red Ridinghood." As a romance writer she has allowed herself (or allowed the colleague who made extracts for her, as we are told, at the Museum library) liberties of omission and of euphemism in Duval's correspondence which are clearly, in many cases, not so much required for brevity or pithiness, or even the proprieties of the nineteenth century, as they are subservient to a thorough dissembling of some marked features in the hero's character and manners. The result, it must be admitted, seems, in some respects, a most desirable one; the philosophic and rustic old French courtier becomes, under the management of his two patronesses, a model of a lady's correspondent, seeming everywhere actuated by devoted friendship and mild, grave, enlightened piety; while his earnestness, the elevation of his views, his decorous gallantry and reserved facetiousness, are brought forward as altogether exemplary. We own with regret that so estimable a character is at the same time an incredible one, and that its artificiality in the present memoir is betrayed by the frequent occurrence of trivialities and platitudes which only vanish when we consult the original French epistles. We shall find there a more striking portrait of a man still amiable and noble, but not so exempt from mortal foibles; a man whose wonderful vivacity often takes a colouring of levity, and whose keen impressibility leads him sometimes, under untoward circumstances, into the extravagances of a sentimental and quixotic courtship.

Those memoirs of the career of Duval which were consulted in the work before us have not been pruned to the same extent as the correspondence. The editress, however, has failed to discover the entire documents which she needed. The real autobiography of Duval's youth is, indeed, an unpublished manuscript; but a good German translation was given to the world some time ago, and might have been cited or examined with much advantage, whereas only those long extracts from the original papers, which are copied and supplemented in Chevalier de Koch's memoir (prefixed to his friend's numismatic works), have been referred to as the "Autobiography of the Last Century." The tale, set out, with all these drawbacks, can hardly fail to be found a charming one by those who do not scrutinise what it might have been. The character of the hero, though unaffected and unambitious, is stamped with the most thorough originality; the strange adventures and singular vicissitudes of his life give us more pleasure, because they leave his mind quite unhardened and unscathed—a mind essentially good and

simple, in which the only vehement passion is the love of knowledge, and the only impulse that elicits all latent energy and ingenuity is the instinctive love of liberty and independence. The poverty and misery of his early life, the hardships and dangerous sickness he endures in the severe winter of 1709, the peril to which his intelligence is exposed during his engagement with the ignorant though well-meaning hermits of Champagne, his spirited assertion of his right to acquire knowledge, which he vindicates by bearing them out and reducing them to a formal capitulation, and the shifts to which he afterwards has recourse to purchase books by catching and skinning weasels, wild cats, &c., between his hours of scientific and theological study, would suffice to make a most amusing narrative. In his college life, under the patronage of the Duke of Lorraine, and his subsequent career at the Court of Vienna, where he lived on the most intimate terms with Francis and Maria Theresa, there is much that deserves attention; however, his biography would have here grown more prosaic but for the remarkable correspondence he instituted with the "fair Circassian" (one of the maids of honour of the Empress Catherine II.), which was soon the entertainment and delight of the whole Austrian and Russian Courts. "That his friendship for her," says the editress, "was that of an indulgent and benevolent old man for one young enough to be his granddaughter is shown by his gaily hoping she may soon obtain an 'estimable Adonis' for her husband." This description may mostly suit the passages of his correspondence which have been selected for the English public; but in the original text we find, as has been intimated, many affections and some genuine traces of more tender and romantic sentiment. Such suppressions not only disguise the foibles of the philosopher, but a great part of his mental power, for he could express his feelings with a grace and spirit that might have been worthy of Petrarch, had he been transformed from a poet to a humorist, and had age instead of the inviolable vows been the only obstacle to his union with his Laura.

## ILLUSTRATED BOOKS OF THE SEASON.

*Pearls from the Poets.* Specimens Selected by H. W. DULCKEN, Ph.D., M.A. With a Preface by the Rev. THOS. DALE, M.A. Ward and Lock.

*The Poetical Works of Gerald Massey.* A New Edition. With Illustrations. Routledge, Warne, and Routledge.

*Strange Surprising Adventures of the Gooroo Simple and his Five Disciples.* With Fifty Illustrations by ALFRED CROWQUILL. Trübner and Co.

*The Book of South Wales, the Wye, and the Coast,* by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. HALL.

By popular consent the English poets may be to any extent minced and mixed into harmonious patchwork. Christmas with the Poets—Poems of the Seasons—Poets on Birds—Poets out of Town—are all familiar. Here is a fresh supply of extracts called "Pearls from the Poets," consisting of specimens selected by Mr. Dulcken, Ph.D., M.A., prefaced by the Rev. Thomas Dale, M.A., illustrated by anonymous artists, and the perfection of type, paper, and magenta binding. The book is decidedly what it is metaphorically called; but yet it is not a brilliant example of bookmaking. From Mr. Dale might have been expected a few pages of essay on English poetry which would have materially added to the value of the book by suggesting critical thought to the junior readers to whom this class of compilation is usually presented. Instead, Mr. Dale only says that he has nothing to say, except to praise the selection and regret that it was not chronologically arranged. Certainly such a plan would have been better. In few instances could be found better pieces for expressing the style and power of the writer. Many are familiar favourites, and quite new representative pieces are included with commendable taste. We are glad, for instance, to find fresh verses by the Rev. Charles Wolfe; for many people imagine that he wrote none but "The Burial of Sir John Moore." And, by-the-way, there are better verses of Wolfe's to be found than the new ones here. Mr. Dulcken's principle of selection, however, is unfathomable. Of living English writers he mentions only five—Tennyson, Alington, Rev. T. Dale, Lady Dufferin, and Mrs. Browning. There is no mention of Robert Browning, nor Bailey, nor the fine, thoughtful sonnets of Chauncy Townshend. Surely it looks ungracious to thus restrict the list. There is no mention of Leigh Hunt; whilst his son Vincent, who wrote scarcely more lines than he lived years, is represented by about the only piece he ever published—a thoughtful sonnet, which appeared in the *Leader* newspaper. Of course we are prepared for the society of our American friends, Longfellow, Bryant, and Edgar Poe; but why that solitary and anonymous translation from the German Heine? If translations, why not a flash from Victor Hugo, Béranger, or Alfred de Musset? As it stands, the book appears to have been done without design—done at random; and without additional labour it might have been made a fair record of the progress of (at least) British poetry. The book will answer a good purpose, but might have answered a better. We should not omit to acknowledge that the wood-engravings are inferior to none that adorn works of this kind, and that many of them are infinitely better than those that have illustrated one or two editions of modern poets that we remember.

Mr. Gerald Massey sends forth a thick volume of his "Poetical Works." Here, also, are illustrations. Unfortunately, they are tainted with the vice of being literal, and are generally, at best, pretty—sometimes childish. It is almost unnecessary to discuss Mr. Massey's claims as a poet. Anything that might be said would be useless; for the author announces in a bragadocio preface that the poetic wreath is not in the gift of critics, and he prefers to rely upon the public for support. That he has a public there is no doubt. In the face, however, of the critics not having the custody of the crown, Mr. Massey does not scruple to prefix to his volume a highly-laudatory review of himself, extracted from *Eliza Cook's Journal*, and written by Dr. Smiles. We do not know if there be any new poem in this volume. The "Babe Christabel" and the "War Ballads" are well known. It is to be regretted that glaring faults pointed out to the author years ago (in his earlier writings) remain unaltered. The same wholesale plagiarisms blush up and down the pages, the same tricks with spelling, the same unmusical disposition of words. For instance,

And, as like a tale of olden  
Time, long, long ago,  
When the earth was in its golden  
Prime, and love was lord below,

in which any ear with the least music in it may discover that "time" and "prime" are in the wrong places.

"The Strange Surprising Adventures of the Venerable Gooroo Simple" is as curious a book as the season has sent forth. It is a true English paraphrase from a popular satire on the Brahmins, current in detached portions in several parts of India, now collected into a complete narrative, and graced with fifty of Mr. Crowquill's liveliest illustrations. The "Gooroo" is a holy man who has five disciples—Noodle, Doodle, Wisecrack, Fancy, and Fozzle; and the six together form a company of the six stupidest persons living. The book is of their travels and adventures; and the quaint Oriental style gives a tone to the narrative of most exquisite humour. The stories are told with the simplicity of fables, are equally attractive, and sometimes equally valuable. The chapter on Horse-fishing is certainly too absurd to teach much shooting to the English young idea; but other passages—that on the folly of being too literal, for instance—might have a beneficial effect.

As in the universal case of lady-correspondents, not the least valuable portion of the "Gooroo Simple" is the notes at the conclusion. Here is much Oriental knowledge, necessary to the proper appreciation of the book itself. The majority of English readers might doubt if the humorous tales were genuine Hindoo. There is no doubt of it; and a singular fact is that similar stories are current in other languages, many being especially classic. Proof of the genuineness, also, may be deduced from the fact that there are one or two passages which are scarcely sufficiently refined for an English writer to venture upon, and which, indeed, an English translator would have been justified in

omitting. But they are not very apparent, and will not militate against the success of a book possessing the merits mentioned.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall's "Book of South Wales and the Coast" differs in one respect from their former works on Ireland, the Lakes of Kullarney, and the Thames. It has more of the guide-book element in it, although there is not one line that has the dryness of a catalogue, or the tone of the professional showman. It is eminently a readable book. It will send holiday-makers to South Wales, and it will delight and refresh those already familiar with the scenery described. Not improbably, it will teach former travellers how much they have not seen. From experience and from natural tendencies Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall are lovers of nature, old and new. They revel in scraps of the past, and love to hang upon every mouldering wall the reminiscences which ought to attach. At Chepstow they remember mad Harry Marten, who passed thirty miserable years there. At Ross, in Herefordshire, they tell—what very few know—all about the "Man" which, indeed, is little enough. He was born on a twenty-second of May, a day remarkable as being also the birthday of Henry Fielding and Alexander Pope. He was remarkable for his kindness and charity, and immortalised by Pope, dying in 1724, at the age of eighty-eight. Farther on (to show the varied character of this pleasant book) is a personal adventure at the "Eye-Well," Pont-y-Pridd, the waters of which, the ignorant peasantry believe, will cure blindness or defective vision. The travellers encounter a little blind maiden, led by her sister, and, as they cannot walk all the distance to arrive at the necessary time, "before sunrise," they erect a little tent and sleep in the neighbourhood. With light matters and grave matters the work is filled. It is written on a plan, and is intended to be a companion-guide—besides philosopher and friend—to tourists on the South Wales Railway. There is a practicability about this which is much to be admired. The line is carved out, and may be pursued with all simplicity and safety, the travellers never being taken far to the right or to the left by unaccountable conveyances or by guides who do not know the way. Besides the "general reader," who will certainly admire the pleasantly-written and lavishly-illustrated volume, the South Wales Railway Company certainly owe a deep debt of gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall.

## BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.

SINCE the days when good Mr. Newbery selected Mr. Thomas Trip as the most attractive subject for youth, juvenile literature has made seven-league strides, and not unfrequently do we find the position reversed in the old people refreshing themselves by a run through childish volumes, and the children gravely attacking essays and treatises. Especially has there sprung up a class of books for which it is difficult to draw the line of the intended readers. Boys and girls who think themselves men and women are not more perplexing in the treatment required than are the very books apparently designed for them. It is difficult to decide whether it be proper to take them on a grown-up and responsible footing, or to make careless excuses for careless faults on the ground of being under age. At the present season many of these debatable books appear. A promising volume is "Neptune's Heroes; or the Sea-Kings of England." By W. H. Davenport Adams. (Griffith and Farran.) This is a stout book, with some effective illustrations by Mr. Morgan and Mr. John Gilbert. The author has put together a vast amount of material from no very "out-of-the-way" sources, and has given a broad outline of the career of our greatest naval fighting-men, from Hawkins and Drake to Nelson, Collingwood, and Exmouth. There is, also, a similarly biographical account of Arctic discovery. Doubtless every boy in the quendam will read Mr. Adams's book with delight; but it is amusing to witness his self-complacency in hoping "that other than juvenile readers" will read his book at the present time when "public attention is strongly attracted to the condition of the British Navy." Excepting the earlier heroes and the buccaners, there is scarcely anything in this volume that any man whose attention to the state of the Navy would be worth one straw could not talk of almost as fast as he could read. Mr. Adams' style is clear, and his information generally accurate. For juvenile readers it is, perhaps, as well that he is occasionally not too profound, and that some little matters are here and there quietly settled without inquiry. But readers relying on the dignity of history will feel dissatisfied with Mr. Adams's account of Nelson's plan of battle at the Nile—the most celebrated vexed question of modern times. Mr. Adams dismisses it thus:—"Nelson's plan was to keep on the outer side of the French line, and place his ships—one on the outer bow, another on the outer quarter, of each of the enemy's." Whether the plan was Nelson's—whether any plan that was made was carried out—is more than any human being can say. Is Mr. Adams quite certain that "the gallant Troubridge perished in the *Blenheim* on his way home from the Cape of Good Hope"? We are quite sure that there is no positive information of such a fact—even at the Admiralty. And, whilst summing up a man's good points, why did not Mr. Adams give us a specimen of that splendid despatch when Troubridge lost the *Culloden*?

Mr. Alfred Elwes has written a graceful little story called "Ralph Seabrooke; or, the Adventures of a Young Artist in Piedmont and Tuscany." (Griffith and Farran.) As a story this book will satisfy all batters of plots—for plot there is but just next to none. But the adventures are plentiful and exciting, including an open boat at sea, robbers unnumbered, students' quarrels, the overflowing of the Arno, &c. The passages on art and scenery are especially commendable, and the whole gives a sketch of modern Italian life at once which sounds strange, true, and agreeable. The Italian family, with the half-Englished young Count, is very well sketched; and when the young English lady is comfortably married at the conclusion, and the objectionable young man dies, and the unobjectionable young man inherits all the money, we can but feel that all young readers will thank Mr. Elwes for the interesting and instructive book which he sends them.

"Lost in Ceylon," by William Dalton (Griffith and Farran), is the "story of a boy and girl's adventures in the woods and wilds of the Lion King of Kandy." Every reader knows the principle made so extensively popular by Captain Marryat, and taken up so felicitously by Captain Mayne Reid. Mr. William Dalton is a follower in those successful footsteps, and has already proved his ability by "The White Elephant" and "The War Tiger." The new work may certainly be read by all those by years fully warranted in being full-skirted and razored as a matter of course. Here the story is again of the simplest; the boy and girl, with a ship's "bo'sen" and a coloured companion, being lost in the Island of Ceylon whilst searching for a captain and his followers who have been entrapped by the King of Kandy very many years ago. Their adventures are astonishing. They would starve in far less than European time did not their dusky friend Fosforus initiate them into the mysteries of procuring food from the various natural sources. He is a universal genius, as far as the woods go; a brave fellow, a good shot, no slight humorist, and faithful and affectionate as the day and night are long. When the reader sets out in a book of this description he knows full well that the hero and heroine are to have no light time of it; but, of course, they are to come off safe at the end. Mr. Dalton pursues the implied system to extremity. The young people go through marvels of difficulty. Wild boars, panthers, leopards, lions, crocodiles, and man-eating elephants are severely encountered, and always successfully; and the girl, who, of course, is in "boy's attire," is always in the greatest danger, and is always the best shot with the rifle. The book appears to be written conscientiously, and gives a fair picture of forest and jungle life in Ceylon, allowing for the incidents being packed tightly as herrings in a barrel. There are varied descriptions of native customs, of scenery, and of natural history, dispersed agreeably, and generally taken verbatim from travellers, and principally from the valuable writings of Sir J. Emerson Tennent. "Lost in Ceylon" is one of the pleasantest books of this kind that has yet appeared for young people, and that might be first appropriated from them by their elders.

Another work, "Pride and his Prisoners," by A. L. O. E. (Nelson and Sons), is on the most curious principle of structure of any known work for young and old. Beginning with an account of a castle said to be haunted, the writer soon explains that it is only haunted



by two imaginary spirits, Pride and Intemperance. These two spirits are actually made to hold an animated conversation concerning some of the characters in the story, and, when Pride proves that he has had rather more to do with them than Intemperance has had, Pride takes possession of them all, and guides them all unto the end, by which time every character is disguised of pride by means of a moral lesson. The story would be dreary, only that here and there the moral lessons are ludicrous. An English nobleman—the Earl of Dashleigh—is seized with vertigo on the top of a mountain, and his wife writes a magazine article about him. Pride leads him to go up in a balloon, by way of refuting the charge of cowardice, and he tumbles into the English Channel and catches a brain fever. A donkey-chaise is made the means of exciting the independent pride of an inflexible father, and the same vehicle is made the means of humbling the pride of a would-be aristocratic daughter. In the midst of much good sense and evidence of a fair capacity for story-writing “A. L. O. E.” has had the misfortune to touch the ridiculous without falling foul of the sublime. The story should have been simply told. As it is, we must ask the reader to be good-natured.

“Digby Heathcote; or, the Early Days of a Country Gentleman’s Son and Heir.” By William H. G. Kingston. Mr. Kingston parades no nautical title, but, nevertheless, he appears to be at least one-half a sailor—a sailor by instinct rather than by profession. Master Heathcote, whose early adventures are here described, is not a sailor, but he is exactly of that material which makes our best seamen. If he took to the sea his *Temeraire* would be “fighting,” his *Arcturion* would be “saucy.” He is the son of an English gentleman, as strictly honourable as the best in the land, but, as a boy, not free from juvenile wildnesses which are reprehensible, truly, but which indicate that the boy will grow up a good, stalwart man, without hesitation or meanness. Therefore he is not that social and literary unpleasantness, a pattern boy; he is constantly in scrapes, but when found out he bears his punishment like a man; and so he must be pronounced a good example, and fitted to be followed by all boys who cherish the honoured aversion to such names as “milk-sop” or “sneak.” To display this thoroughly English character Mr. Kingston is necessarily compelled to employ a background, contrast, or foil. This is done in the person of Julian Langley, who is a promising young liar, evil genius, and coward; always the instigator of mischief, always the first to shift the blame upon uncompromised shoulders. The adventures of the two boys are of a marked character. Digby goes down the tower of a church by a rope; Digby is carried off by smugglers, wrecked, and rescued. At school they institute a “lock-out.” On this department of life Mr. Kingston is especially happy. Schoolboy morality is not so well, not so philosophically, worked out as in “Tom Brown;” but it has a shade of that excellent colouring, and may be of even more value because written for boys, and for boys only. After school we hear nothing more of Digby Heathcote, but there is no doubt that he turns out a fine-spirited and well-cultivated man. Julian Langley, on the other hand, dies soon after leaving Cambridge, in costume “of shreds and patches,” of *delirium tremens*. Mr. Kingston’s book is what most boys will like—rapid, manly, and interesting—yet not without violations of good taste. He should not make his little heroine, aged ten, speak of “our ancestors in full-bottomed wigs and hoops, and long coats and breeches,” and then make the listeners—little boys—laugh. It is not wit nor impropriety. It is a species of giggling, and very unnatural. Such a sentence as “by far the most daring of the two” would make Lord Macaulay’s celebrated “schoolboy on the fourth form” laugh; and why should the young gentlemen of Dr. Sandford’s establishment be made to talk so unboyishly about “Radicals” and “Chartists’ sentiments?” These are not mentioned as great objections. The book is good.

“Lillieslea; or, Lost and Found: a Story for the Young (by Mary Howitt)” is a story that will suit girls as well as the writings of Mr. Kingston and Captain Mayne Reid suit boys. It is a complicated story, requiring careful attention to follow. Little Alice and Lillies will find that they must exert their memories from the first page, or they will not be able to properly appreciate those which follow. The plot, if it may be so called, is too intricate to be sketched with a chance of success, and the incidents are not sufficiently marked to be of use in reproduction here. It is the story of two half-brothers, divided years since by family quarrels, becoming friends again through the mutual ties of children. The fortunes of Christina are followed in detail; how her uncle is compelled to leave her in charge of a lady who, for mercenary reasons, ill-treats her, and places her in a Nottinghamshire school, which differs only in degree from the Establishment for Young Gentlemen of Mr. Squeers. These scenes are well described. Mrs. Howitt commences her story with an observation to which no person possessing observation or courtesy will subscribe—namely, that “newspaper narratives are not generally remarkable for accuracy,” and therefore it would be imprudent to venture into particulars concerning the entertainment to be found in her pages. Returning good for evil, it must be sufficient to say that the story of Lillieslea will be read with pleasure and profit; the lessons are always good, and the experienced style of the writer simple, sensible, and beaming with intimacy and good feeling. Mrs. Howitt, like too many writers for the young, makes her young people too old. A little lady writes to her brother from St. Malo, and fills up a letter of a dozen pages with flashes about Chateaubriand, his tomb, and the chamber in which he was born! Another fault, and one instituted by greater writers, but not, therefore, necessary to follow, is in spelling the language of uneducated people as they would spell it. With mispronunciation this practice is occasionally expressive; but Mrs. Howitt needlessly spells onions “unyuns”—the sound being precisely the same. Young readers are not likely to learn kindness towards dependents by so absurd a system.

“Bruin; or, the Grand Bear Hunt,” by Captain Mayne Reid, is a book which literally swarms with bears—bears of all countries, all round the world, up and down; for it is scarcely possible to go far without coming across some of these savage yet humorous monsters. As far as we can tell, Australia is an exception; but then Australia has its wambat—everybody knows him at the Zoological Gardens—who is exactly like a bear of a foot long, and gives himself all the solemn airs of the largest of the species. Captain Mayne Reid introduces us to a fine old Russian Count. In his youth having had a narrow escape from a bear, he has turned all his thoughts to these animals; and when his two sons beg to be allowed to go abroad in search of adventure, he stipulates that they shall go all round the world bearhunting, and bring him home a skin of every known variety. This is a capital plan for securing variety in travel and adventure. First, the bearhunters try Lapland, where the natives call the object of their quest “the old man with the fur coat;” and there is an excellent account of drawing a bear out of the ice, and braining him as he tries to rush through a stockade. Passing through Paris into the Pyrenees, and hunting with dogs, we find the habits of the bear to alter. He is now usually to be found in the top of a tree, enjoying the calmest repose in the nest of the vulture-eagle! Then the narrative flies to South America, up the Amazon, where the natives capture bruin by means of the lasso and drag him along until he resembles a dead heap of dust. The North American bear is then discussed; then our placid and elegant friend the polar bear; and, by way of neglecting nothing good in America, that part of the story terminates with some adventures in the Rocky Mountains, where that most savage of all the tribe, the grisly bear, reigns triumphant. In Borneo the bear has a taste for honey. The Malayan bear prefers the cabbage of the palm-tree; and, passing some other secret ties to be found in Hindostan, the book concludes with a hunt of the Syrian bears, who range the majestic Lebanon, and get along the road of life comfortably on fruits, vegetables, sheep, goats, &c. Capt. Mayne Reid’s book is one of great interest and amusement. Perhaps the very pleasantest way of meeting bears is—to a non-hunter—in books.

“The Bear Hunters of the Rocky Mountains,” by Anne Bowman. A book of adventures of the most exciting description, and with more story than is usually to be found in volumes of this class. From the very first the paragon of adventure is met. A young Algonquin, with

little kith and kin, but compensated by a large fortune, determines to enjoy nature in the rough and savage state, and persuades his tutor and guardian to join him. They take passage for California in an emigrant-ship—which is miserably wrecked off some part of the coast. It is soon discovered that the captain is a mercenary wretch, who cares more for his property than for his passengers’ safety. The mate is an unredeemed scoundrel. It is therefore owing to the exertions of Harold and Mr. Rodney principally that any of the passengers are saved; and they are then ashore in a miserable plight. Pushing their way up the country, they fall in with Indians, and dissensions and fights soon arise. Some of the crew desert and go over to the Indians, whilst other Indians join the remainder of the whites. Therefore, the bearhunting, to which occupation the party immediately betake themselves, is soon enlivened with fighting of the customary North American Indian school, with which all readers are familiar in the pages of Fenimore Cooper, and the “Astoria” of Washington Irving. There are war-trails and war-whoops. Scalping and hunting knives in profusion; but the adventures are too numerous to allow of even a list. Finally, the party come across friends, who have settled in a semi-civilised fashion, and the story may be said to conclude happily. It is a very readable little book, and deserves no less attention than the many similar volumes which accompany it.

“Nocturnal Traits of Kingly Men; or, Pictures and Anecdotes of European History.” This work has a far higher aim than mere holiday amusement, and might claim exemption from all laws relating to Christmas-trees and charades. It is an attempt to display, in a series of twelve pictures, the progress of society in Europe, at least as far as relates to Europe of the West. The writer sets forth from the point of view of Dr. Arnold, in his parallel between the life of individual man and the life of society. With this idea every man, even Mr. Thomas Carlyle, will agree. Masses of mankind advance for ages, and then probably recede, precisely as each separate member does. These anecdotal essays comprise the rise of Europe out of the Roman Empire; with the establishment of Mohammedanism, leading to the Crusades. “The Secret of Mohammedan Conquest,” a well-reasoned and thoughtful chapter, betraying the strong influence of Mr. Carlyle on the writer, follows; and then a good proportion is occupied with Church and Reformed Church matters; whilst the subject closes with the discovery of America and the Pilgrim Fathers, and—what appears somewhat removed—the modern emigrant. With the exception that the style of this book is too confused and quaint, we can recommend it as more philosophic history than boys’ history usually is, whilst the plan is a decided advance beyond the mass of youthful literature.

The somewhat puerile chemistry lectures at the Polytechnic Institution would scarcely prepare the reader for so good a display of knowledge as is to be found in a new book by Mr. John Henry Pepper, called by a long name, “The Playbook of Metals, including Personal Narratives of Visits to Coal, Lead, Copper, and Tin Mines; with a large Number of interesting Experiments relating to Alchemy and the Chemistry of the Fifty Metallic Elements.” (Routledge.) In a solid volume of 500 pages Mr. Pepper reviews his grand subject carefully, and certainly does not err on the side of being too “popular”—that is to say, too elementary. A full account of his book would be impossible: its range is sufficiently vast to occupy an ordinary human brain a lifetime. The subject includes coals and coal-mines, the art of alchemy, metals and their combination, and, then, each metal in its turn, from gold to zirconium. In the present book Mr. Pepper is following up a former work called the “Boy’s Playbook of Science;” and, if it be thought somewhat too erudite, the explanation is that it is addressed to those who are not mere infants in science. The opening chapter on coal is especially interesting, and is, if we mistake not, an elaboration of a lecture by Mr. Pepper delivered at the Polytechnic. There is nothing dry about it; on the contrary, it is not only interesting, but amusing, from a certain playful and personal style of the author. He surveys the various geological theories, and describes the Flora of the coal-mines, the marvellous submerged forests that have existed for ages, and have been discovered for the great use of man. The various “coal basins” of the United Kingdom furnish, we read, sixty-eight million tons of coal per annum, and three hundred thousand human beings are engaged in the dismal occupation. Other chapters of Mr. Pepper’s book have equal claim to attention; but a few words must suffice to direct the reader to the whole. It is a work the very sight of which will be its soundest recommendation.

A slender volume comes to us. Slender things are always gentle, beautiful, and appealing, in illustration of which we have to look no farther than to declining winter’s flowers—to the snowdrop, crocus, and the well-developed daffodil. Strong stems only come in the ripeness of the season. A little book, “The Lord’s Prayer Explained to Children, with a Preface by the Rev. J. M. Bellow” (W. Kent and Co.), is the perfection of modesty and beauty, in right of its rare taste in print and well-executed charm of household illustration. In the titlepage it is dedicated to children; here it falls naturally amongst literature for young people; and it would not be improperly placed in the hands of the larger growth. It must have occurred to the writer who explains the Lord’s Prayer to Children, that a larger proportion of the world falls (we will charitably say, insensibly) into a habit of repetition which is fatal to the reception of sense in the mind. This induces what Abraham Cowley calls—

Singing men’s religion, who are  
Always at church, just like the crows, cause there  
They build themselves a nest;

a passage, by-the-way, which might have been in the mind of Thomas Hood, when he said,

A daw’s not reckoned a religious bird  
Because he keeps a-cawing from a steeple.

It will do good to most people to read these few pages, by way of reminding themselves of the meaning of each sentence, because the parrotlike faculty destroys the thought which should have a co-existence with memory. This book will be largely sought for by all those who wish to take the best charge of others.

In “The Carewases, a Tale of the Civil Wars,” by Mary Gillies (W. Kent and Co.), some of the simplest elements of story-telling are put together, with the view of giving the picturesque appearance of the times when Cromwell and Hampden were making themselves conspicuous. This is successfully done, and a varied range of character gives animation to the scene. The aggressive measures of Charles I. are strongly felt by the main family of the story, and by the time of Chalgrove fight they have suffered enough. The father has been ruined; and the eldest son, on the King’s side, slain in one of Rupert’s charges. “The Carewases,” though slight in story, is not deficient in interest; the principal charm being derived from the accurate account of the times, which are here placed more agreeably than in sober history for young readers. Mr. Birket Foster supplies twenty-four illustrations of forest life, old halls, &c., printed very elegantly in two tints.

Mr. W. H. G. Kingston is an active labourer in the field of boys’ literature. His new production, “The Boy’s Own Book of Boats” (S. Low and Co.), is a closely printed volume telling all about ships and boats, their building, how they are used, and who uses them. This is a large subject, and sometimes merely dictionary information is found; but, generally, the descriptions are copious, and in all cases where words alone might fail word-drawings are given and many mysteries cleared up. To make the book perfect, Mr. Kingston devotes a portion of his space to the shipping of foreign countries, and we have accounts of vessels with marvellous names. Boys will learn all about their favourite subject here: the very commencement being an elaborate account, with diagrams, of how to build toy boats for fishing-pond purposes.

“Fairy Footsteps; or, Lessons from Legends” (Henry Lee), is a handsome little volume of fairy tales, all having an average amount of interest, and no deficiency of good teaching. Mr. Alfred Crowquill illustrates them with a hundred engravings, always graceful, fanciful, or grotesque.

Amongst books “with a purpose” may be classed “Difficulties

Overcome: Scenes in the Life of Alexander Wilson, the Ornithologist.” By Lucy Brightwell. (Low, Son, and Co.) This is a fairly-executed biography for youth, showing that no man knows what he can do until he tries. However, Wilson’s reputation as an ornithologist was a mere accident, as he betook him to that occupation, on the principle of Cowper, as a relief from despondency. “Wilson’s Adventures in Scotland and America” will prove an attractive hour’s reading. Mr. Charles Keane supplies an illustration, a man in a boat, who will probably “catch a crab.”

“The Babes in the Basket; or, Daph and her Charge” (Low, Son, and Co.), is a diminutive volume (from America, we suppose), describing the adventures of a little boy and girl who are saved by a black woman from the horrors of a negro insurrection. The old nurse meets with some persecution in consequence, and avails herself of the opportunity, as all book negroes do, of setting an example of piety and self-sacrifice to the oppressive whites. In a few years’ time it appears that the children’s parents have themselves been saved by another negro, their coachman, and so a prettily-told tale is happily ended.

“The Christmas Tree” (James Blackwood) is an annual volume, by Mr. Pardon. This is the sixth, and that fact alone points to success and merit. The contents are alternate prose and verse, the latter, by-the-way, not differing materially from the former. Such papers as “Recollections of Christmas” and “George Stephenson” will be liked by young readers, and will do them good, without the dismal aspect of instruction. The Eastern stories at the end of the volume are fresh, and full of good lessons.

“What Uncle Told Us” (Lea) appears to be half a dozen stories which will probably make the juvenile listeners long for half a dozen more. All goodnesses are thought in them. Charity, kindness, and perseverance are exalted, and all follies and vices degraded. Mr. Alfred Crowquill’s illustrations are rough, but vigorous—that of Peter and the Snow-King is especially good. Perhaps the best volume in the collection is “Little Ella and the Fire-King,” several stories teaching charming morals in the prettiest manner. The story called “A Pig for an Hour” is humorously written. A young gourmandiser is presented by the Fairies with an inexhaustible supply of provisions, the very nicest things in the world, on condition that, after he has eaten, he shall always for one hour be a pig. His sufferings as a pig—which are repeated three or four times—cure this young gentleman of a habit which is never pretty—not even in young ladies.

“Tinsel and Gold” (Nelson and Son) is a contrast between a little lady brought up in the country and another who has had the doubtful advantages of education at a fashionable boarding-school. Of course the home maternal education is advocated. The story is effectively written, but why page after page in the Scottish dialect? There is no knowing whether it be humorous or not, for the simple reason that it is incomprehensible.

Miss Marryatt’s “Long Evenings” (Griffith and Farran) are for very young children. We fairly broke down after Master Harry’s disobedience in not saying his prayers and nefarious plum-eating exploits, and Harriett’s naughty conduct respecting the new pink frock and the picnic; but there is no doubt that ladies and gentlemen whose heads are not very much higher than the table will never pause until they have read away to the very printer’s name at the end of the volume.

“Little Lily’s Travels” (Nelson) takes the juveniles over a considerable part of France; and, as they are very inquisitive, and ask questions about every conceivable thing, very much sensible information is given, although in a rambling way. The information is not confined to French matters only.

“Holidays amongst the Mountains” (Griffith and Farran) is a very agreeable book for young people. Its contents are pleasantly varied, although a regular narrative is kept up. A French family, passing the summer in Wales, settle with some plain natives; and the good papa teaches all the children exactly what all children should learn, and tells them the legends of his country.

“The Nursery Playmate” (Low) is a handsome volume full of beautiful engravings, many of which we remember years ago as being the successful efforts of Mr. Joseph Cundall to reform the wretched children’s literature then existing. As for the literature of this large volume, it only aspires to amuse. Perhaps the most erudite performance amongst its contents is the affecting ballad of “Clock Robin.”

PASSPORTS IN FRANCE.—The *Public* says of the new regulation relating to passports in France:—“The text of the note inserted in the *Moniteur* of the 16th relative to the faculty heretofore accorded, ‘and by reciprocity,’ to the English to enter the French territory without passports, in no way modifies, as some persons have erroneously supposed, the prescription in force with regard to French travellers. The latter, in order to proceed to England, must, as heretofore, be provided with a passport for identity, and procure at the port of departure a permission to embark. By the decision above mentioned the Government only grants to English travellers the right of landing and circulating in France without passports, ‘by reciprocity’ of the same right which French travellers enjoy in England.”

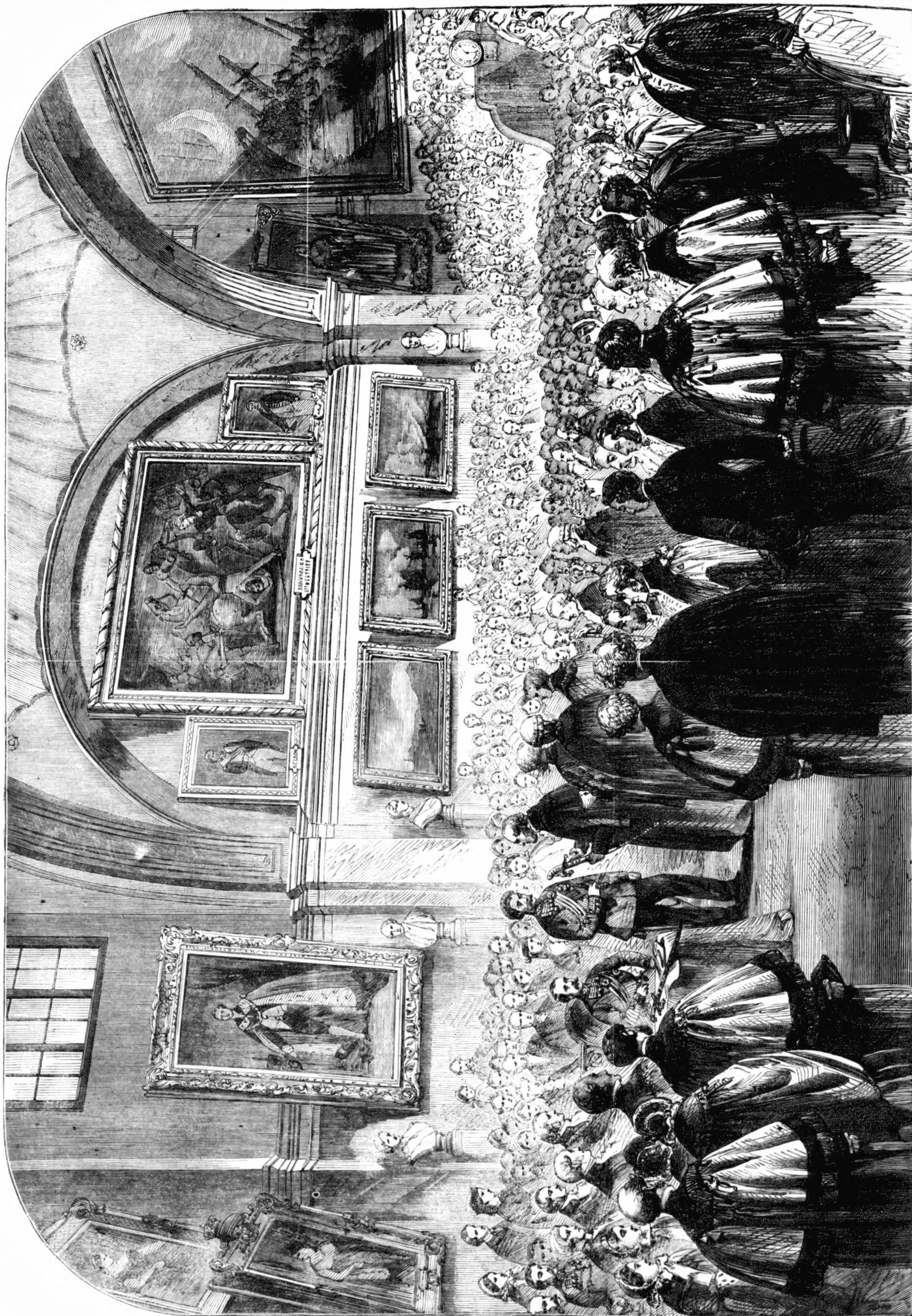
LORD PALMERSTON AT ROMSEY.—Lord Palmerston distributed the prizes of the Labourers’ Encouragement Association at the Townhall, Romsey, on Tuesday. The successful candidates—men, women, and girls—had a dinner of roast beef and plum-pudding, which received full justice, as did Lord Palmerston, who, when he arrived, was received with loud applause. Prizes were given to shepherds for rearing the greatest number of sheep, drivers for never returning intoxicated with their teams, and to ploughmen, rickmakers, thatchers, seamen, and drillmen, and also for length of service, neatness of cottages, and garden cultivation; lastly, one of 30s. to a labourer for making the best provision for his marriage. Lord Palmerston made one of his usual happy and hearty speeches; he declared that the approbation of his fellow-countrymen ought to be the ambition of every man, whatever his condition in life; he was glad to know that there were many deserving men in Romsey.

A SCANDAL.—The following story, which appeared originally in the *Manchester Guardian* and has been copied by several of our contemporaries, embodies some of the loose talk which has been in circulation for the last week in London. So far as regards the captain of the yacht (the only point upon which we can at present speak with authority) the report is entirely without foundation, the family of Captain Grandy, R.N., of the Marquis of Downshire’s yacht *Sylphide*, having received letters from him only on Saturday morning, dated Naples, December 11, at which time all on board the yacht were well.—“The Marquis of D—’s yacht, now at Naples, has been the scene of one of those tragedies of real life which we are apt to think, in these dead-level days, lie far away from the region of real life, in the domain exclusively appropriated by the dramatist and the tale-writer. The Marquis had been for some time cruising with some members of his family, including a youthful daughter, Lady Alice.—The yacht was commanded by a half-pay Lieutenant of the Royal Navy. The Marquis coming on board unexpectedly from an excursion on shore, if I am rightly informed, found his captain at the feet of his daughter, kissing her hand. The indignant father—a man of herculean strength—seized the offender, and, let it be hoped, intending only to tear him away from his unseemly place and action, flung him over the bulwark of the yacht into the sea, when he went down at once, in spite—add some of the versions of the story—both of the Marquis’s and his sailors’ efforts to save him. I should hesitate to repeat a story so like the invention of a French romance-writer, had I not such information from persons just returned from Naples as leaves me satisfied of its substantial truth. It is, as I have said, already generally current, and cannot fail to be in a very short time the subject of newspaper comment, and I fear of solemn legal procedure.”

THE ATTACK ON LUPTON, THE GROCER, AT LEEDS.—At the York Assizes, John Kenworthy was indicted, before Mr. Justice Hill, for cutting and wounding with a hatchet and knife Stephen Lupton, at Leeds, on the 8th of October last, with intent to murder him. There were other counts in the indictment, charging the intent to disable him or to do him some grievous bodily harm. The circumstances under which Kenworthy enticed Lupton down to his front door on the night mentioned, and brutally assaulted him with a hatchet while he was tying up some groceries, must be remembered too well to need repetition. The defence was, that the identity of the prisoner was not satisfactorily established. The jury retired, and on their return found the prisoner guilty of intending to do grievous bodily harm. This verdict seemed to create considerable surprise in court. His Lordship said the jury had taken a very merciful view of the case; but he should think it his duty, by the sentence he passed upon the prisoner, to hold out a warning to others that people were not to be attacked in this savage manner without the law making a severe example of them. A fine sentence of the Court was, that he be sent to penal servitude for fifteen years.

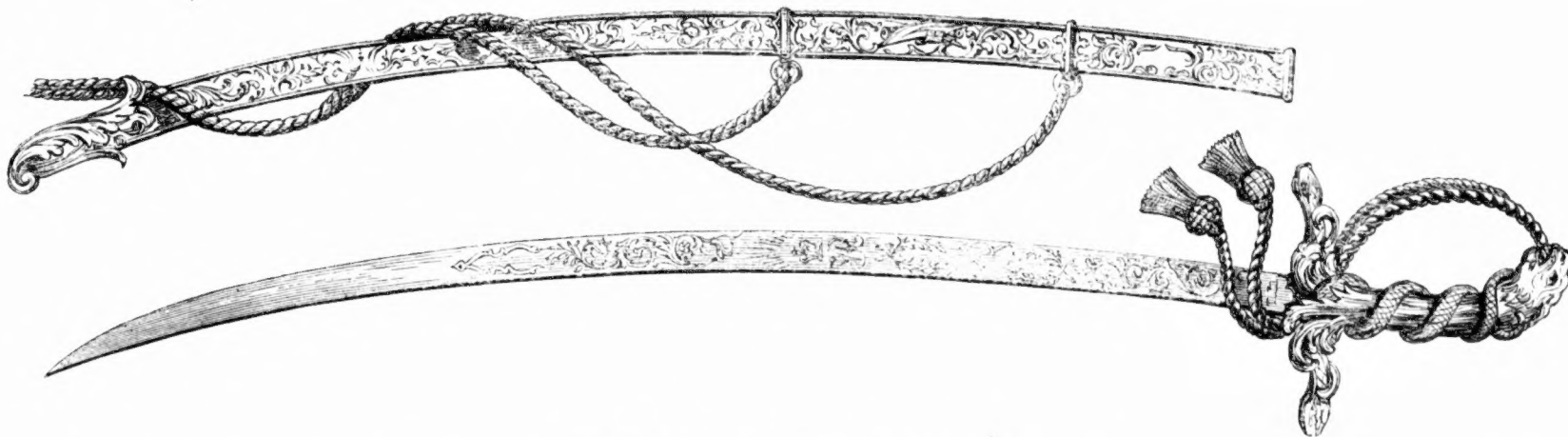
ARREST OF COUNT TELLEKI.—The Baron Grosvenor has arrested Count Telleki, Teliki, at Dresden, on the charge of travelling with a strong passport, and delivered him over to the Austrian Government.





PRESENTATION OF SWORDS OF HONOUR TO LORD CLYDE AND SIR JAMES OUTRAM AT THE GUILDHALL.





SWORD OF HONOUR PRESENTED TO LORD CLYDE

## CITY PRESENTATIONS TO LORD CLYDE AND SIR JAMES OUTRAM.

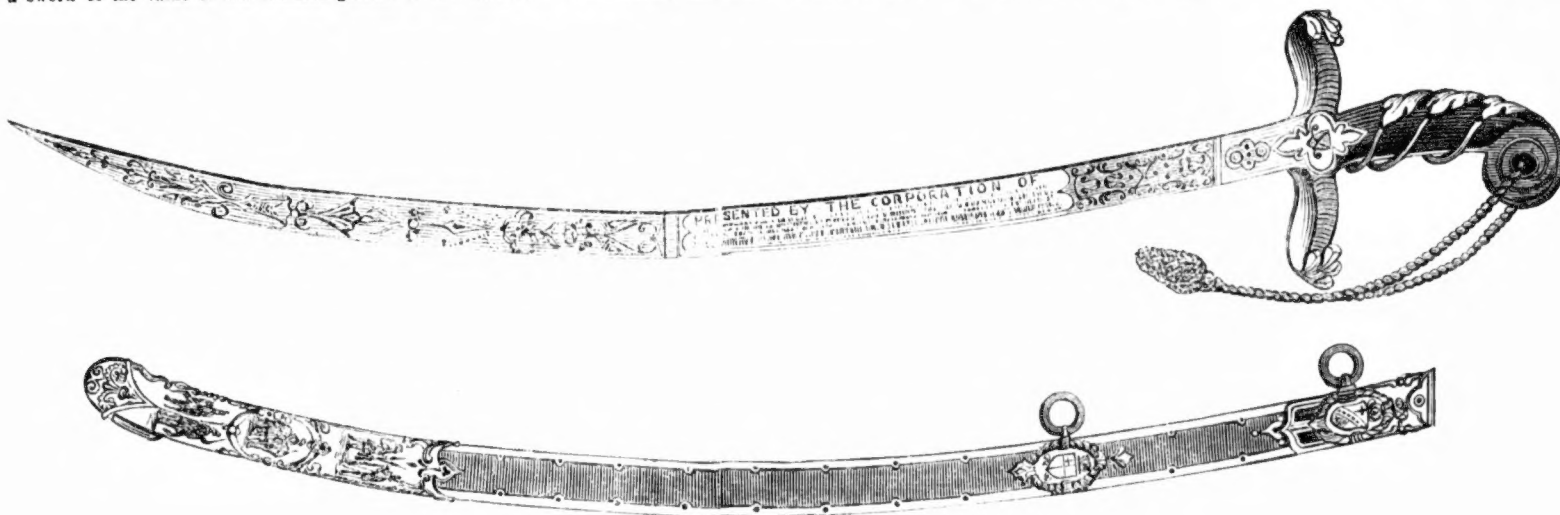
A SPECIAL Court of Common Council was held on Thursday week in the Council Chamber, Guildhall, for the purpose of presenting the freedom of the City and a sword of the value of one hundred guineas to the

Right Hon. Colin Baron Clyde, G.C.B., D.C.L., and also to Lieutenant-General Sir James Outram, Bart., G.C.B., according to the resolutions passed in that court on the 7th of October, 1850.

Shortly after two o'clock the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor entered the court, accompanied by the distinguished veterans to whom it was assembled to do honour, and their Aides-de-Camp, Colonel Metcalfe

and Colonel Norman. There were also present many civic dignitaries and a large number of ladies, among them the Misses Sterling, nieces of Lord Clyde, and Lady Outram. The court was crowded by spectators.

The gallant veterans, upon making their appearance in the court, were loudly cheered. It was a matter of painful observation that the toi's



SWORD OF HONOUR PRESENTED TO SIR JAMES OUTRAM

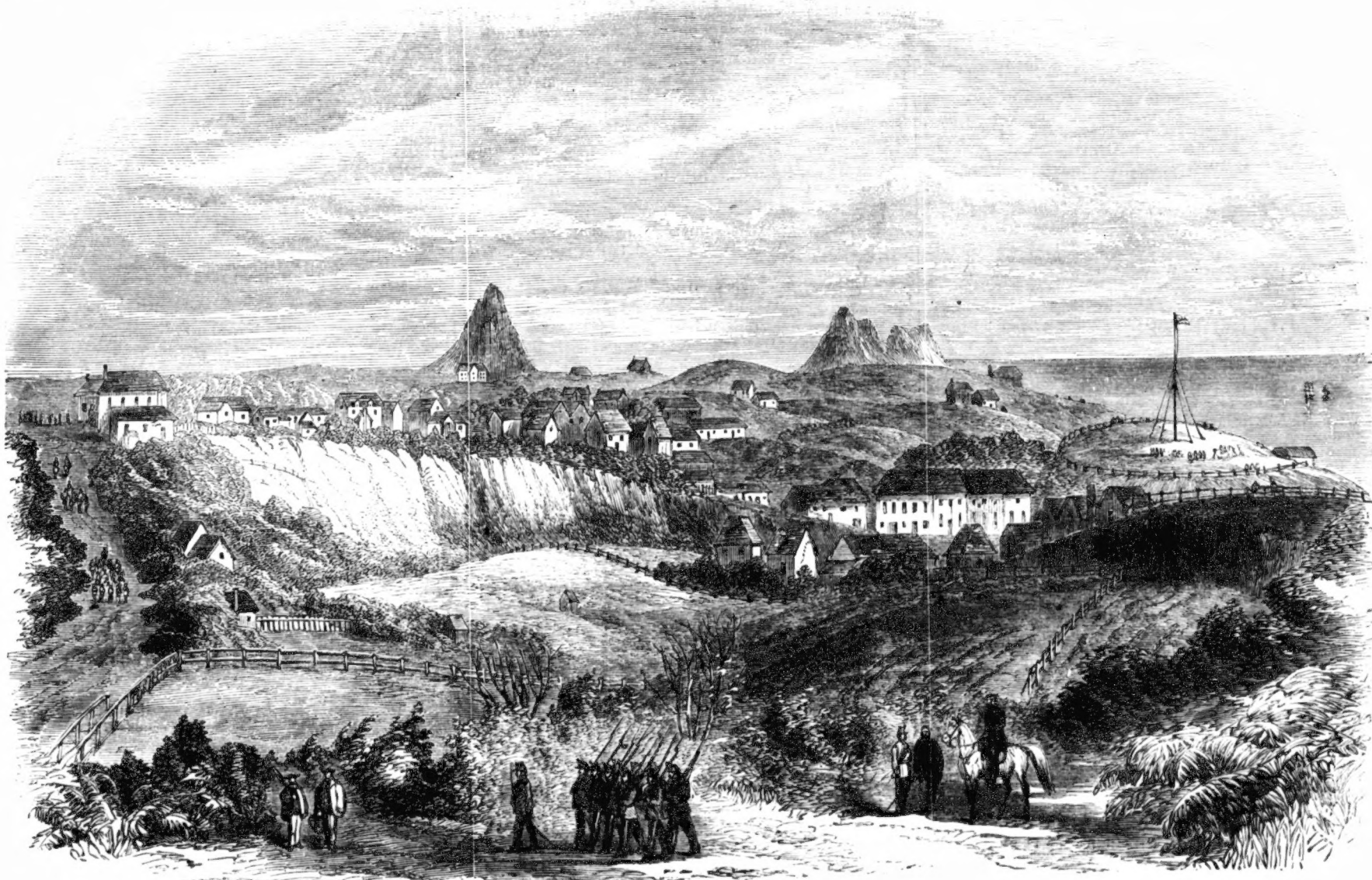
Sir James Outram has undergone in his country's service appear to have seriously affected his constitution. He seemed to be very feeble, and to be suffering severely during the proceedings.

The Chamberlain, having addressed himself to Lord Clyde in a strain of deserved eulogy, handed his Lordship the sword. In accepting it he said:—

I accept with gratitude the magnificent present which has now been placed in my hands. Before I had attained the age of seventeen I had been present with my regiment at the battles of Vimiera and Corunna, and at Walcheren. You will not expect a plain soldier, whose life since then has been spent in the active exercise of his profession, to reply in adequate terms to the eloquent and too flattering address of your Chamberlain. I have received at the hands of my gracious Sovereign honours far beyond

my deserts. I receive the costly and beautiful sword now presented to me in the name of the city of London as a token of the favour and approbation of the greatest and wealthiest city in the civilised world. To the last day of my life I shall prize your gift beyond anything that I possess.

The same ceremony was then gone through with Sir James Outram. When he in his turn stood forward, it was so evident that he was



THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND.—NEW PLYMOUTH, FROM THE CAMP OF THE 40TH REGIMENT.—(FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUT. REED.)—SEE PAGE 418.



suffering severely from indisposition that there was a general call to the gallant officer to be seated. He said:—

In my present infirm state of health it is quite impossible that I can express so fully as I otherwise might do the extreme gratification with which I receive this token of your approval of my services in India. I estimate the high honour that has been conferred on me in the same manner as has been acknowledged by the noble Lord, and I shall ever esteem the honour I have received as the glory of my life—as the highest distinction that can be conferred on a soldier—the gift of a sword by this great Corporation. If anything could enhance so great a compliment, it is the consideration that it has been paid to me conjointly with my beloved and revered life commander, to whom I feel all the devotion that was accorded in olden times by a Highlander to the chief of his clan.

The Court then broke up.

On the same evening the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress entertained Lord Clyde at a magnificent banquet in the Egyptian Hall on the occasion of the presentation of the freedom of the City to him. A similar compliment was intended to be paid to Lieutenant-General Sir James Outram, but he was prevented by indisposition from attending.

Covers were laid for 200 guests, and amongst those present were the Duke of Cambridge, Sir C. Wood and Lady Wood, Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe, Lord Chelmsford and Lady Chelmsford, Sir John Lawrence and Lady Lawrence, Lieutenant-General Fox and Lady Alice Hay; Major-General Forster, K.H.; Major-General Carmichael, C.B.; Major-General Luard, C.B.; Major-General Tremehere; Major-General Willoughby; Major-General Hancock; Colonel Lord F. Paulet; Lord Elcho, M.P.; Lord Keane; Colonel Sir H. Rawlinson, K.C.B.; Colonel Sir A. S. Horsford, K.C.B.; Hon. Gerald Talbot; Hon. Mr. and Mrs. George Vaughan; Colonel Sir F. and Lady Arthur; Sir John Metcalfe, Bart.; Sir R. N. Hamilton, Bart.; Colonel Little, C.B.; Colonel Sykes, M.P.; Colonel Tyrwhitt; Colonel Swanson; Colonel Metcalfe; Colonel and Mrs. Owen; Captain Sir Leopold McClintock; Lieutenant-Colonel Stephen, C.B.; Captain Hall, R.N.; Baron Rothschild, M.P.; Mr. R. W. Crawford, M.P.; Mr. W. B. Beach, M.P.; Mr. Norris, M.P.; Mr. Gregson, M.P.; and the Governor and the Deputy-Governor of the Bank of England.

The Duke of Cambridge, Lord Elcho, Sir L. McClintock, Sir C. Wood, and Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, made speeches, the volunteer movement coming in for the largest share of attention. In reply to the toast of his health, Lord Clyde said:—

Many of you are aware that I was suddenly called upon to embark for India after the great rebellion had broken out, and when the death of General Anson left the post of Commander-in-Chief vacant. I arrived in India in the month of August, 1857, when I found Delhi in the hands of the mutineers, our troops and many of our countrymen and countrywomen besieged in Lucknow, and the whole of the upper provinces in possession of the enemy. England, and I may say the whole civilised world, were horrified at the massacres of Cawnpore, and General Havelock had just commenced his heroic march. That was an anxious moment for England, and for the destiny of our empire in India; but, happily for that country, its destiny was confided to a Governor-General who had a mind and a heart equal to the emergency. I was sent to join an army which any man would have been proud to command; and from the beginning I felt certain that the restoration of British sway in India was merely a work of time. I can never forget the singleness of heart and devoted loyalty which animated all ranks of that army, from the highest to the lowest. Nor can I refrain from rendering a tribute of hearty admiration for the gallant behaviour of our brethren of the civil service. I must also refer, in terms of equal admiration, to the planters and other private individuals who suddenly found themselves thrown upon their own resources, and in the midst of a savage enemy showed a courage and a determination worthy of all praise. I think, therefore, that England may well be proud of her sons in that part of the world. By the blessing of a kind Providence, I left India in the enjoyment of peace and tranquillity; and I believe that a new era of development and prosperity is in store for that great empire under the sway and protection of our gracious Sovereign.

The sword presented to Lord Clyde was made by Dodd and Son, of Cornhill. It bears the following inscription:—"Presented by the Corporation of London, with the freedom of the City, to the Right Hon. Colin Lord Clyde, G.C.B., &c., &c., in testimony of his distinguished services in suppressing mutiny and rebellion in India, and particularly for the relief of Lucknow."

Sir James Outram's sword, which is of silver-gilt, is elaborately chased and enriched with the armorial bearings of the General and of the city of London, beautifully enamelled upon fine gold, and filling the compartments upon the top and centre ornaments of the scabbard, which is covered with crimson velvet. The blade is richly ornamented, and bears the following inscription:—"Presented by the Corporation of London, with the freedom of the City, to Lieutenant-General Sir James Outram, G.C.B., in commemoration of his eminent services in suppressing mutiny and rebellion in the East Indies, and in estimation of his brave and heroic character."

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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1860.

### THE BUREAUCRATIC INSTITUTION.

We never fully apprehended the justice of an observation once dropped by a Great Personage that representative institutions are on their trial; but it is pretty clear that autocratic and bureaucratic institutions are in that situation, and are found wanting. The Austrian troubles, the Neapolitan revolution, the concessions of his Majesty the Emperor of the French, illustrate the autocratic position; on the other hand, much of the weakness of Austria is due to bureaucratic maleficences; and there exists in Prussia considerable discontent flowing from the same source. What prejudices the system is calculated to excite we may infer with tolerable exactness after perusing the report of the late proceedings against our countrymen at Bonn.

Every newspaper reader remembers that when Captain Macdonald was tried for alleged misconduct at a railway station, Staats-Procurator Möller took occasion to revile the English generally and English travellers in particular. His language was so extremely warm that not only the Englishmen present in Court, but even some Germans, exclaimed against it. Not content, however, with this manifestation of displeasure, the British residents at Bonn drew up a formal protest, which it is equally fair and convenient to reproduce here:—

We, the undersigned English inhabitants of Bonn, beg to protest against the assertion made by the Staats-Procurator Möller, on Tuesday, the 17th inst., during the public sitting of the Police Court, that "the English residing as travellers on the Continent were notorious for the rudeness, impudence, and blackguardism of their conduct" (Admassung, Unverschämtheit, und Lämmelei).

We may not have reached the height of refinement and proper feeling on which the Staats-Procurator stands (we are but Englishmen), but we cannot understand how a representative of the Prussian Crown could

be so far carried away by his private feelings of hatred as to insult a whole nation to which the consort of the Crown Prince belongs. Our Royal Princess is "an English woman residing on the Continent;" our Queen will soon be "an English woman travelling on the Continent." Must they, too, quietly allow themselves to be dragged out of a railway carriage by the railway servants, called "dummes Volk and Flegel" by orthopedic physicians, or, if they defend themselves, be thrust into a dirty goal for a week, and be then brought out to be told that they are "rude and impudent blackguards" by the Attorney-General of the Crown?

Is the conduct of the many respectable English families who live in Bonn as peaceably as the feeling which the Staats-Procurator tries to rouse against them will allow of such a kind as to deserve so uncalled-for and cowardly an attack on the whole British nation?

What would be thought of an English Attorney-General of the Crown who should stand up in court and denounce all the German residents in London and Manchester as "rude and impudent blackguards"?

This protest was signed by the British Chaplain and ten other gentlemen, and printed in the *Cologne Gazette* and the *Bonn Gazette*. Nor was this the only step taken. The British Consul at Cologne, who was present at Captain Macdonald's trial, and heard the Staats-Procurator's most offensive language, waited on M. Möller, and, when bail for Captain Macdonald was refused, represented to that official that the affair was likely to lead to disagreeable consequences. Möller said he should proceed according to the law, and run the risk of that; and added, that, since so many Englishmen behaved as though they were not in a civilised country, an example must be made. By which we see that what the Staats-Procurator had said under the influence of Old Bailey furor he was prepared to justify in cooler moments.

Meanwhile, so great an outcry was raised in England that M. Möller himself was brought to trial by his superiors, and, the grievance having been fully gone into, he was reprimanded for his intemperance. According to British ideas, there the matter naturally ended; but British ideas are not bureaucratic. Prussian officialism decided that there should be another trial—this time for the vindication of its own abstract dignity. The signers of the protest were summoned to answer the grave charge of having insulted Möller in his official capacity, of having compassed treason against the bureau in his person. How such a proceeding is to be reduced to reason surpasses our understanding. The protest was a strong one, no doubt; it might have been less spicy and more dignified, though we certainly think it deserved. "Cowardly" is a sharp epithet, and "private feelings of hatred" embody a harsh insinuation; but the language applies to the person and not to the office, save in this—that the official is declared unfit for the office. Now, if the reprimand administered to Möller does not convey the same meaning, what does it mean? Or are we to understand that, while the bureaucrats of Prussia are not prepared to censure the conduct of a subordinate when it becomes quite intolerable they are resolved to chastise any creature who dares to complain of it? The result of the trial inevitably brings us to this conclusion; for of the eleven protesting Englishmen four are subjected to the alternative of fine and imprisonment for having accused Möller of an offence which his superiors have condemned.

The most important consideration offered by the case—for Prussians more than for us—is, that the gravamen of the charge against our fellow countrymen lay in their having published their protest, instead of forwarding it quietly to the Staats-Procurator's superiors. Here the hoof of bureaucracy—something almost as baleful and pestiferous as priestly domination—appears very plainly. The accused eleven urged that, as Möller had insulted them publicly, they were justified in publicly resenting his conduct; but the Judges could not admit an excuse which, once received, might prove subversive of "order" of the most deep-rooted of all Prussian institutions. If Englishmen are allowed to publish in newspapers accusations against high Staats-Procurators, equal immunity must be granted to Germans; and what then would become of bureaucracy? It would be obliged, as in this case, to reprimand its officers (and that pretty often, perhaps) in a public and therefore highly inconvenient manner—manifestly a thing to be avoided.

On the whole, we are not displeased at this little episode in modern story. It has enlightened us, and may serve the turn of freedom in Germany.

### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY and the Prince Consort visited Aldershot on Wednesday week, and returned to Windsor on the 20th.

HER MAJESTY proposes to purchase the Highland property of Glenarary, as a Highland residence for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The estate belongs to Mr. E. Elliot, M.P.

THE QUEEN has contributed 100 GUINEAS to the fund in aid of the distressed ribbon-weavers of Coventry and its neighbourhood.

THE KING OF SAXONY, after labouring for six days under a severe cold, was attacked yesterday week with measles, and in consequence the entire direction of his affairs has been intrusted to the Ministers till his Majesty's recovery.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON has bestowed palaces upon all his Ministers without portfolios. The talkers are to be well lodged. M. Billaut has received as a gift Prince Soltykoff's house in the Rue St. Arnaud, M. Magne a mansion in the Rue Montaigne. Count Persigny is not going to inhabit his official residence.

MR. ALFRED BUNN, the poet of "The Bohemian Girl," died last week at Boulogne of apoplexy. Latterly he had earnestly embraced the Roman Catholic faith.

THE COLOURED POPULATION OF VICTORIA, British Columbia, having asserted their right to as good seats in the theatre as their white brethren, a desperate fight ensued, in which a number of persons were injured.

REINFORCEMENTS of 2100 men are about to be dispatched by the French Government to Cochin China.

PROFESSOR ARYTON has been elected Honorary President of the Associated Societies of the University of Edinburgh.

THE THAMES IRONWORKS COMPANY have received a commission from the Russian Government for an iron-casement of 6320 tons.

THE DEATH SENTENCE ON M'BRIAN, for the murder of a policeman at Wyberton, has been commuted to penal servitude for life.

VERY SEVERE SNOWSTORMS have been experienced in various parts of the country lately.

THERE IS TO BE A DIMINUTION in the infantry and cavalry regiments of the line serving in India. In the infantry the total reduction will be about one hundred men per regiment, and they will be taken off the strength of the depot. In the cavalry the number of Captains will be reduced from ten to nine in the first instance, and the subalterns in proportion.

THE LARGEST MILL AT BAYLEY has been destroyed by fire.

AN ARTIST IN PARIS is said to have found a means of rendering any description of wood so soft that it will receive an impression either of the most varied sculpture or the most delicate chasing. The wood is then hardened to the consistency of metal, while the impressions remain perfect.

THE CITY WARDMOTORS were held yesterday week, when Councilmen and the various ward officers were elected. In some wards there were contested elections, into which a good deal of excitement was infused.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND MEN are engaged on the new lines for the defence of Portsmouth.

THE MANUFACTURE OF THE 100-POUNDER ARMSTRONG GUNS intended for naval service is not making rapid progress at the Royal gun factories, Woolwich.

M. VIEUXTEMPS is coming forthwith to England to play at the Popular Concerts, and will appear at their recommencement, early in January.

A COMMITTEE, to be composed of naval and military officers, is likely to be appointed for the purpose of inquiring into the whole subject of iron plates and their capability of resisting shot and shell.

BY THE DEATH OF MAJOR-GENERAL FRANK WILLIAMS, Lord Frederick Paulet, Inspector-General of Militia, becomes a Major-General, and relinquishes the command of the Coldstream Guards.

PRUSSIA appears bent on making a first-class fortress of Trèves, to be garrisoned, not like Mayence or Coblenz, or Rastadt, by a mixed force of Federal and Prussian troops, but exclusively by the latter.

M. BERLIOZ is said, in the *Gazette Musicale*, to be at work on a new opera, on a subject taken from Shakespeare.

MR. BAILEY, Curator of the Soane Museum, died on the 17th inst. The appointment of a successor rests with the Royal Academy.

MR. NOBLE has received a commission from Government to execute the national monument in memory of the late Sir John Franklin, for which £2000 has been granted by Parliament. The monument will be placed in Trafalgar-square.

A SERIOUS STRIKE has just commenced in the South Staffordshire district, by which some three thousand horse-shoe-makers are thrown out of work. The strike has arisen out of a trades-union dispute.

A NEW ISSUE OF BRONZE COIN, to the amount of 1,500,000 francs, is about to take place in France.

THE *Warrior* is to be launched from the Thames shipbuilding-yard at day (Saturday).

A WOMAN writes to Sir Cresswell Cresswell for "a prospectus of the Divorce Court, with the rates of charges for the several kinds of divorce."

A PLAN has been proposed by which coastguard men serving on shore can be supplied with clothing from the ships of the respective districts on the same terms as if they were actually serving afloat.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to the fund in aid of the distressed ribbon-weavers of Coventry and its neighbourhood will be received by Jones Lloyd and Co.; Smith, Payne, and Co.; Glyn, Mills, and Co.; and by Messrs. Drummond.

THE NUMBER OF EMIGRANTS to CANADA LAST YEAR was 8781. There were twelve births on the passage and fifteen deaths, so that 8778 landed.

THE LATE DUKE OF NORFOLK, it is said, has left a legacy of £10,000 to the Pope. The income of the deceased nobleman was about £80,000 a year, of which he gave away £20,000, principally towards the support of religious institutions connected with the Roman Catholic Church.

GOVERNMENT intends restoring Linlithgow Palace, so far as external appearance goes, to its condition in 1745, before its destruction by fire.

DR. MORRIS, a well-known physician of Quebec, has devoted property to the value of £11,000 or £12,000 for the establishment of a college and for providing better accommodation for the High School.

IN ADDITION TO THE COMPLIMENT paid to the Duke of Newcastle by the Prince of Wales coming from Oxford specially to assist at the investiture of the Duke as a Knight of the Garter, the young Prince intends to honour his Grace with a visit at Clumber Park in the spring.

MANY MEMBERS OF THE POLISH NOBILITY, in order to foster the growth of national enthusiasm, have made a vow to converse in no other language than that of their own race.

THE AUSTRIAN GOVERNMENT, finding it impossible to produce cast steel of superior quality, have asked Prussia for 120 of her new rifled cannons.

TWELVE ACCIDENTS have occurred to railway passenger trains since the 1st of November. Of these eleven have been collisions.

M. VON SCHMERLING, it is said, has told the Emperor of Austria that public confidence is not likely to be restored unless the Ministers are made responsible to the Reichsrath for their acts.

THE OPINION of Turin states that Count Ercolo Mastai, a nephew of the present Pope, and late Captain of the Staff in the Pontifical Arms, has offered his services to the King of Italy, who has accepted them, granting him the same rank in the Italian Army.

A SCHEME FOR ENROLLING FORESTERS into volunteer corps is discontinued by the Government. The regulations of the service do not allow the members of any secret society, as such, to constitute corps, or portions of corps, in the volunteer force.

THE FROST has called thousands of skaters into the parks this week, and several accidents are recorded. At the receiving-house in Hyde Park on Monday night the thermometer registered 20 degrees below freezing point.

FORTY OR FIFTY THOUSAND PAUPER INHABITANTS of the metropolitan workhouses were regaled with roast beef and plum-pudding on Christmas Day. Tobacco, snuff, and beer were also served out in liberal portions.

THE MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS of Dorsetshire and Fife-shire have, in public meeting assembled, expressed in warm terms their gratitude to Mr. Cobden for the services which he has rendered to his country in connection with the Commercial Treaty.

MISS BURDETT GOUTTS is building in Victoria Park a drinking-fountain which will cost £5000.

THE FOREIGN TRADE at the PORT OF SHANGHAI alone was last year twenty-eight millions and three-quarters sterling, exports and imports; and in 1850 it was seven and a half millions. This is the increase made in Chinese trade at one port alone during nine years, and three-fourths of this commerce is in the hands of British merchants.

THE GOVERNOR OF THE RUSSIAN TERRITORY lying along the Amoor has sent off an expedition to search for the gold-beds supposed to exist in the vicinity of that river.

NO SHARES WHATEVER OF THE SUZ CANAL ARE HELD IN EGYPT down to the present day, we are told, always excepting, of course, the unfortunate moiety of the capital which ill-luck has fastened upon the Government of Mevoiy.

THE MAYOR OF CORK, Sir John Arnott, has purchased two thousand pairs of blankets, which he and Lady Arnott are distributing to the most in need at this inclement season.

DR. DIXON, the Roman Catholic "Archbishop of Armagh," writes a letter from Rome painting every thing there *à la couleur de rose*. He anticipates all success for the Pope; insinuates that French feeling will prevent English opposition to his Holiness; and that the Peter's pence will supply a fine source of revenue.

A POOR WOMAN who kept an oyster-stall in Pitfield-street, Hoxton, was frozen to death in her chair on Saturday night, or rather she died of congestion of the heart and lungs, brought on by extreme cold.

THE DUKE AND THE "FRIENDLY SINGERS."—The Duke of Saxe-Coburg has been honoured by a distinction not often accorded to Princes. In Vienna there is a singing club which takes upon itself to reward the composers of good vocal music, by conferring upon them the greatest gift in the bestowal of the society. This consists of a letter of congratulation, accompanied by a duet (a five florin gold piece), the club thinking too highly of the quality of its own applause to back it up by anything more than a mere symbol of approval. The Duke, who is a very active composer, has of late produced a new anthem for the German Fatherland, which the club in question has acknowledged in the usual manner. Letter, duet, and all duly found their way to Coburg. To this extraordinary mark of merit the brother of Prince Albert replied in an epistle too characteristic of its Royal writer not to be given *in extenso*:—"Gentlemen,—My friendly singer's greeting in reply to yours. Permit me to express to you my agreeable surprise at the receipt of your letter and metallic accompaniment. If I ever entertained the depressing idea that it was the performance of a Prince which caused the general recognition of my national anthem, you have furnished me with a most conclusive and most gratifying proof to the contrary. By bestowing upon me the same mark of approval which you are in the habit of awarding to composers of every rank and degree, you have conferred upon me a greater distinction than by a pompous acknowledgment of the usual course. Among all the memorials which I possess, or, with Divine assistance, hope to be able to deserve as a son of my country, your duet will certainly not be the least prized. You, gentlemen, occupy an equally high place in my estimation by the genuine German confidence with which you have taken me for what I should like to be in reality—an equal among equals. As such I give you my hand with the sincerest respect, and ever remain yours truly, LANCASTER."

THE BONN TRIAL.—The Bonn trial, in which the issue turned on the relative impudence of Prussian officials or English travellers, has taken an unexpected turn for our countrymen in their most amiable and pleasant aspect. The subject of the discussion was whether an English gentleman—Captain Macdonald—had behaved rudely to a Prussian lady, or whether the Prussian railway and police officials had behaved in the most unjustifiable and brutal manner to an English family. A Prussian lady, who was in the railway carriage when the encounter took place, has proved that Captain Macdonald conducted himself as an English gentleman ought to conduct himself, and the whole blame of the transaction she throws on the shoulders of the Prussian officials.

MR. BRYAN KING.—The Rev. Bryan King, of St. George's-in-the-East, writes a letter to the Bishop of London, designed as "a public and solemn protest" against the conduct of the Bishop towards its author and his parishioners. At the conclusion of the letter Mr. King significantly says:—"Even you, my Lord, can scarcely be sanguine enough to imagine that I shall resist the acts of your ill-gal aggression upon my return to my charge."



**THE HYTHE VOLUNTEERS.**—The volunteer class of Hythe, which has just concluded its course of instruction, is the largest that has ever been at the S. I. of Musketry. The total number present was 99, of whom 32 are captains, 13 lieutenants, 11 ensigns, 24 non-commissioned officers, and 1 private. The shooting of several of the best marksmen was of the highest order, especially at the longest ranges. The "figure of merit" at the lower ranges was 45.02, or just about the average for volunteers, which for the best five courses has been 45.29. The average for the same number of courses for all the other ranges was 44.02.

There is a large literature on the effects of the





THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND.—THE MOUTH OF THE WAITARA.

## THE WAR IN NEW ZEALAND.

WAR between a civilised nation and a savage tribe, especially where the former professes Christianity, is an event at once so deplorable and so apparently unjust that, without reflection, it may well be counted amongst the iniquities of a Government when they commence such hostilities against the aborigines of any land, even though a European colony may have been planted there.

A moment's thought, however, will show that such a war may easily become an absolute necessity, arising from the assertion of a principle which will assert itself to the destruction of all those, whether savage or civilised, who set themselves against its completion. It is undoubtedly the duty of every nation to deal with tolerant kindness towards the natives of any country where its colonies may be established—confidence should be invited, faith kept inviolably, good intentions manifested; but if, on the other hand, the savage nature, unreflecting, cruel, treacherous, and obstinate, threatens the extinction of the settlers, or even the prevention of their increase, it becomes both wise and just to repress the attempts of the barbarians with a strong hand.

The earth is for mankind, and it is a monstrous idea that any number of men, from the fact of mere priority of possession, should hold vast tracts of uncultivated territory as mere miserable hunting-grounds, when they are capable of producing all the necessary food for the thousands of mouths which wait for a supply.

If the savage will not consent either to embrace the advantages of civilisation or to satisfy himself with only a proper proportion of the earth's surface, the alternative may be sad, but it is inevitable that he must recede, or be swept away to make room for those who recognise a common right.

In the war in New Zealand, however, there certainly seems to have been an extraordinary readiness on the part of the military authorities to declare hostilities, and it has been declared that the matter at issue might have been amicably adjusted by any one of half a dozen friendly envoys to whom the chief Wirimu Kingi would have listened. The original subject of contention seems to have been a piece of land known to the natives as "Te Porepore," of which the Government had taken possession, the chief at the same time asserting it to be his, and immediately entering upon it and fortifying his "pah" against any attempted aggression. This was immediately followed by a declaration on the part of the Government of martial law, which really meant war, and Kingi's followers increased from that time.

The act of Kingi, however, was simply a piece of savage bravado, since, at the time that the first colonists settled themselves at New Plymouth, he was only a fugitive, driven out by the Waikatos, and settled at Port Nicholson; indeed, it was relying on the European protection that he once more ventured to show himself in the district. He was even then afraid to live on his own land, and got leave to build his "pah" on another block which brought him nearer the British settlement. At a native conference held to consider the state of the country, several chiefs of tribes censured in strong terms the acts of Kingi, and utterly condemned the attempt to injure the British settlers, and to set

up a Maori King, at the same time inveighing against the treacherous attacks which had been made upon the harmless Europeans and the seizure of their cattle; and, indeed, the innocent victims are these peaceful settlers. They have been driven from comfortable homes, the work of from ten to fifteen years of arduous labour, to dwell among strangers. Their farm buildings have been burnt, their cattle driven off by marauding parties of the insurgent natives.

This opinion of the native chiefs seems to have resembled that of competent judges in London, who, in a meeting at the New Zealand Chambers, concluded with the following resolution:—"That this meeting earnestly trusts, in the interests of both races of her Majesty's subjects in New Zealand, that the war may be prosecuted with such energy and vigour as can alone bring it to a speedy termination, and may convince the native people that they must appeal for redress of wrongs from which they may conceive themselves to be suffering to the authority of the Queen, and not to the force of arms."

It is already pretty well known how disastrously the first attack upon the natives by the troops ended for the British. The truth is that the regular process of making war, as practised amongst European troops, is utterly useless in the midst of bush or primeval forest, and used against an enemy who is out of sight before the effects of his sudden skirmish has been estimated. One attempt against the followers of Wirimu Kingi resulted in the retirement of about 1500 men from something like 200 natives. Our force was accompanied by the usual array of artillery, rockets, and all the munitions of war, and seven or eight days' provisions; and yet after an hour's fighting, the enemy being in a piece of bush five or six chains wide only, and the troops in the open land, they were ordered back to camp.

This happened on the 10th of September, when General Pratt moved out to the Waitara with a force of more than 1500 men, including volunteers, sailors, and artillery. The troops encamped at Mahoetahi pah, near the Waiongona River, and at daylight of the 11th of September advanced in three divisions towards Huirangi pah, where Wirimu Kingi and his people, now greatly reduced in number by the departure of their Waikato allies, were believed to have established themselves. The friendly natives and volunteers were in advance of the third division, which halted near a pah called Ngatiparirua shortly after daylight, when the guns opened fire, and, after a few shots, the pah was "rushed" and destroyed, having been deserted by the enemy. The first division, consisting of her Majesty's 40th and the blue-jackets, had meanwhile taken up a position inland of the Kairau pah, a fortification of considerable size, and one of Wirimu Kingi's strongholds. As they advanced on the pah the volunteers were thrown out in extended order, and the place was immediately occupied and found, like the other, to have been very recently deserted; it was quickly demolished and the groundworks destroyed. Meanwhile the guns from Waitara camp had arrived on the ground, and the first and second divisions, with a small body of friendly natives, moved towards Huirangi pah, the volunteers being held in reserve. As the advanced guard of the first division came up to the line of dense forest,

and were attempting a passage through a glade, where there was a large plantation of peach-trees, a heavy fire was opened upon them from each side, and they retired, leaving one man on the ground and having four others wounded. This man was shot by Haputona, Wirimu Kingi's "fighting chief," and his body was quickly dragged into the forest by the enemy. The guns then opened fire, and shell and rockets were thrown into the bush, but with very little effect. It is only known that one native was killed in the skirmish. The volunteers were at the same time detached to destroy another pah close at hand; and while this was being done the enemy was seen to receive a considerable accession of force from a party inland which had hastened to the scene of action on hearing the artillery. A sharp fire was then kept up till noon on both sides, and then the force—General, artillery, 1500 men, and all—returned to camp, leaving Wirimu Kingi triumphant. It is to be hoped, however, that a series of tactics less military in their character, but better adapted to bush-fighting, will shortly turn the tables against the insurgent chief. Volunteers have already gone out from Sydney and other places to the scene of the engagement, and it only remains for some different order of proceeding to be adopted that the tribes may be made to feel how small a chance they have of ultimate success.

There have, of course, been variously-uttered charges against the Government and the settlers as having probably irritated the natives by an attempt to subjugate them too sternly to British laws; but a correspondent of the *Times* thus notices such attempted explanations of the late aggression:—

"The local Government of New Plymouth (the seat of the war now raging between the two races) has followed in the footsteps of the general Government. It has passed laws for the making and maintaining of roads and bridges, the cost of which is and has been borne by the settlers only. The Maories, about 2000, living in the midst and in the neighbourhood of them, are exempt, although in some cases the roads are more used by the Maori than by the white man. Another law has been made respecting the fencing off of land. The cost of making and repairing fences is equally divided between settler and settler. The Maori having land adjoining is exempt. The whole burden has been thrown on the white man. The Maories have great numbers of horses, cattle, and pigs, which are frequently breaking into the white man's land. A 'thistle law' was passed, whereby any white man owning or occupying land on which was found a thistle in flower was fined 5s. for each plant. The Maori having land adjoining was exempt from the operation of this law. The seeds produced on the Maories' land were frequently, nearly always, blown on to the land of the white man. Another law was passed for the protection of the sheep, &c., from the ravages of the dogs. This was limited to the dogs of the white man, and not to those of the Maories. Their dogs roam where they like, and they have great numbers of them. Again, if a colonist commits a felony, he is punished according to English law. Not so the Maori; his punishment consists in restoring three or four fold the value of the article stolen. Warrants for the



THE CAMP ON THE WAITARA, SHOWING TWO NATIVE PAH IN THE DISTANCE.—(FROM SKETCHES BY LEUT. REES, 40TH REGIMENT.)

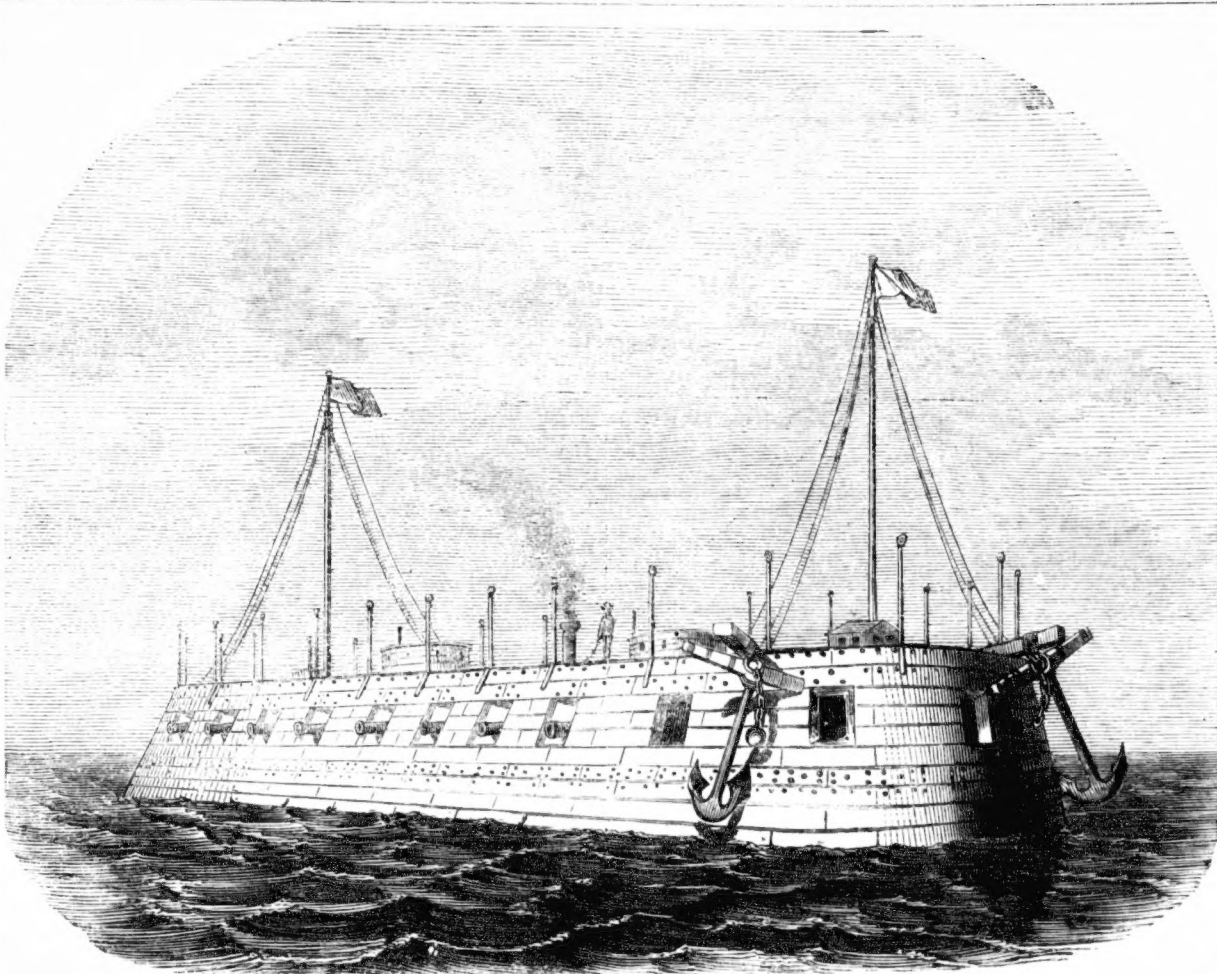


apprehension of the Maori offenders can only be executed in rare instances. Pounds have been erected at the cost of the settlers for impounding the stray cattle belonging to both races. The Maori has repeatedly in the outlying districts broken down the pound and liberated his horses, cattle, &c. He has, however, built pounds of his own to secure the white man's cattle, &c., and laid his own charges and for his own use."

Our Engravings are taken from Sketches of New Plymouth from the camp of the 40th Regiment; the camp of Waitara from a friendly pah; the mouth of the Waitara, and a New Zealand (Jhaia's) pah.

#### THE FLOATING BATTERY AT VENICE.

THIS battery, which bears the name of the "Spitfire," is intended for the defence of the Porto di Malamocco at Venice. It measures at the lower part about 154 feet in length and 54 feet in breadth. The upper deck is 150 feet long and 48 feet broad. The sides are massive walls of oak, 18 inches thick, covered externally by iron plates 4 inches thick, fastened by iron and brass screws—thus presenting an impenetrable resisting power. Fore and aft this huge battery has two anchors of 50 cwt. each. Round it there are twenty-four port holes, of which only sixteen (eight on each side) are mounted with guns, but, in case of necessity, these guns can be transported to the other portholes. The interior of the battery comprises three divisions, the lower of which is kept exclusively for storing balls. The lower deck (fig. 1) has—*a*, two powder-rooms; *b*, two rooms for anchor-chains; *c*, two places for storing grenades; *d*, in the middle iron water-cisterns; at the sides, *e*, storerooms for provisions; and, *f*, twelve cabins, of which four on either side are for officers. In the long corridors, *g*, hammocks are slung. The each side, *a*, right and left, with eight pieces of cannon (48-pounders), and between the guns hammocks are slung; *b*, a large iron cooking-machine, of excellent construction, and furnished with an iron chimney; *c*, dining-room for the officers; *d*, salle and bedchamber of the Commander; *e*, closets. The upper deck is covered with iron plates thinner than those on the sides of the battery, being only an inch and a quarter thick. In the middle the chimney of the cooking-machine rises from the second deck. Right and left of the chimney there are two circular towerlike buildings with loopholes, whence muskets may be fired in case an enemy should succeed in reaching the upper deck, access to which is gained from the deck below. On the upper deck skylights, fore and aft, admit light to the second deck. With the exception of these skylights, the flag-staffs, the iron poles and rails for spreading the awnings, and the small apertures serving as entrances from the second deck, the upper deck is perfectly clear and



SIDE VIEW OF THE FLOATING BATTERY IN THE HARBOUR OF VENICE.

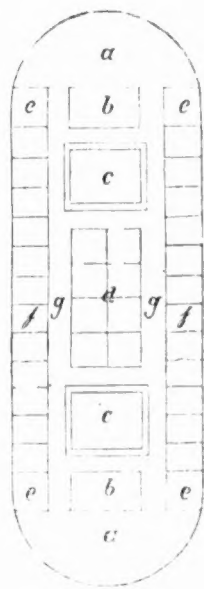
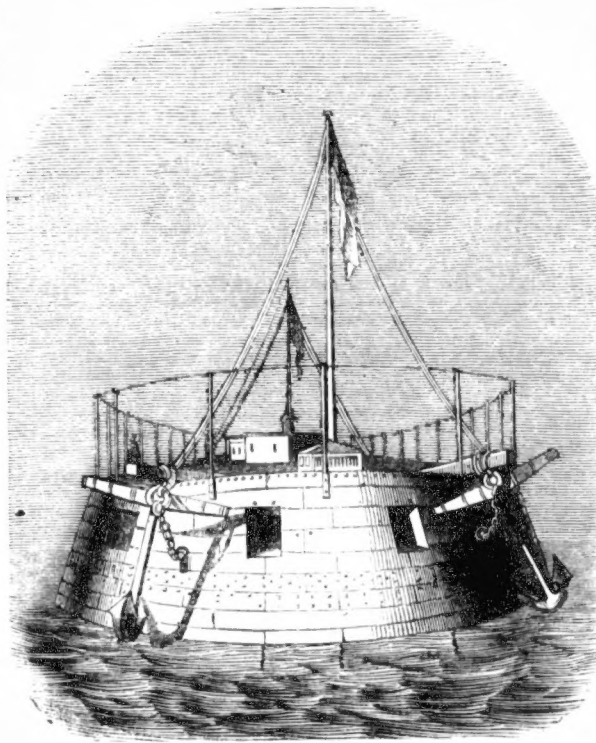


FIG. 1.



FRONT VIEW OF THE BATTERY

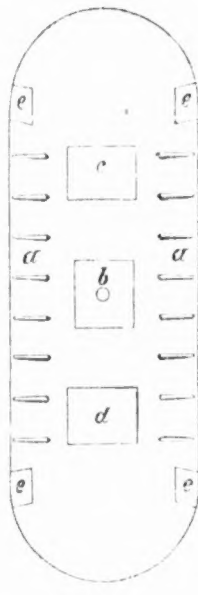


FIG. 2.

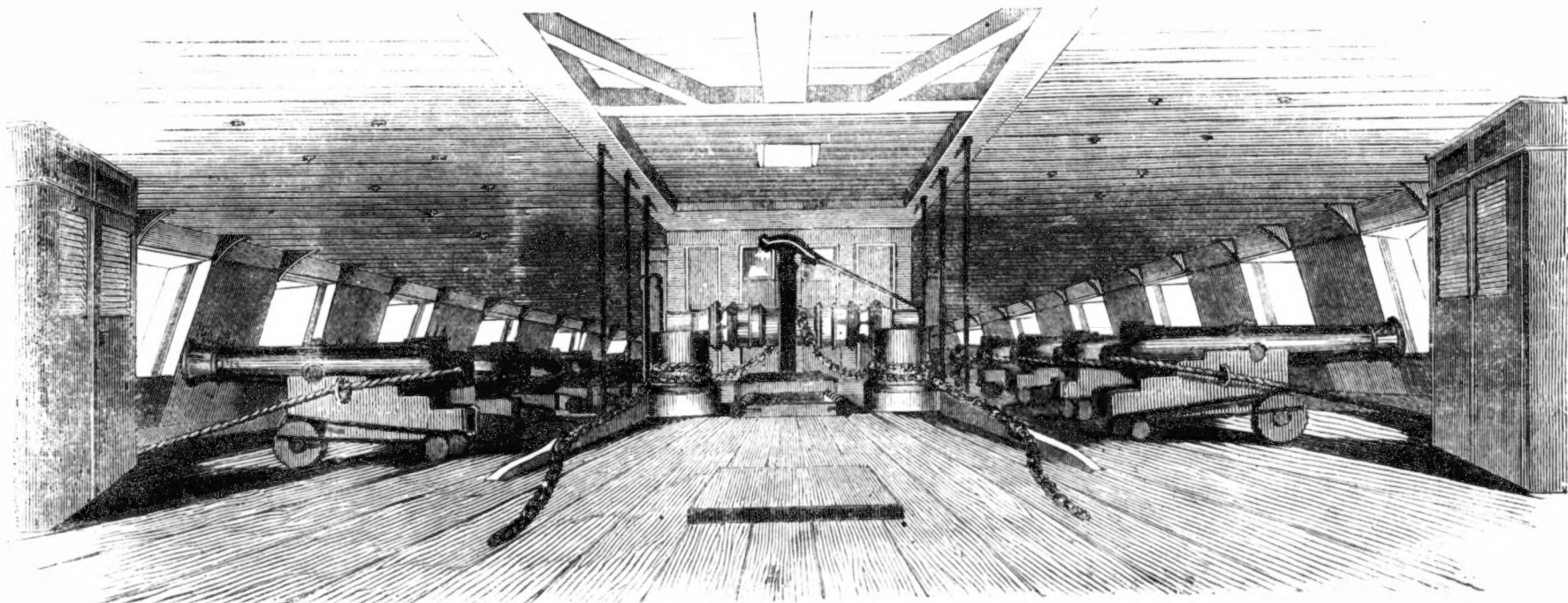
certain facts concerning niggers which he was fond of denying in his lifetime." Anderson made good his escape, crossed the Canadian frontier, and commenced a quiet and industrious career as a free man upon British soil.

A short time ago, however, he was tracked to his abode by certain emissaries from Missouri, and claimed, not as a fugitive slave, but as a murderer, under the provisions of the A. Burton Treaty for the extradition of criminals. By that convention it is enacted that any person or persons against whom offences punishable by American law can be established by Canadian law shall be delivered up to justice, and the question was whether the act committed by Anderson could be brought under such definitions. That Anderson killed Diggs, and killed him wilfully, was admitted; but was he justified in doing so? Had Diggs a right to arrest him? If he had, the killing was murder; if he had not, it was justifiable homicide. According to the State law of Missouri there was no doubt about the case. That law enacts that any negro found more than twenty miles from his masters' plantation without a pass may be arrested and taken back; and it further ordains that the captor shall receive for his services a reward of five dollars, besides travelling expenses proportioned to the mileage. Con-

unincumbered. This floating battery was towed to the present mooring-place. It is manned by a crew of 280.

#### A NEW NIGGER DIFFICULTY.

THE complications incidental to a Fugitive Slave Law are just now most strangely exemplified in a case pending before the Law Courts of Canada. In the autumn of last year Mr. Seneca Diggs, a cotton-planter residing in Howard County, Missouri, observed a strange negro walking across his estate. As a matter of course, he challenged this visitor, cross-questioned him, and, not being satisfied with his explanations, proceeded to detain him. The negro, Anderson by name, accompanied his captor submissively for a short distance, but as they approached the planter's house he seized an opportunity, broke away from his enemy, and ran. Mr. Diggs started instantly in pursuit of the fugitive, but, though three of his own negroes joined in the chase, Anderson succeeded for more than an hour in eluding their gripe. At length, as the runaway was approaching a fence, the planter overtook him, and, brandishing a stick over his head, called upon him to surrender. In reply Anderson drew a large dirk-knife and threatened death to any one who touched him. Despising such a menace from the lips of a slave, Mr. Diggs closed boldly with the fugitive, who immediately made good his words by stabbing his assailant to the heart. The unhappy planter reeled back into the ditch, and after a brief struggle "departed," as a New York paper observes, "for a land where he will inevitably be convinced of



VIEW OF THE SECOND DECK.—(FROM SKETCHES BY C. HAASE.)



sequently Diggs was acting legally in apprehending Anderson, and Anderson illegally in resisting Diggs. It is perfectly true that the fugitive was defending his liberty, and perhaps his life; but the law of self-preservation, it was said, could not be pleaded. A curious case was put by way of parallel. The law of Canada, like that of England, permits imprisonment for debt, whereas certain States of the American Union recognise no such practice. Suppose, therefore, that an inmate of a debtors' prison in Canada should effect his escape by killing his gaoler, and seek an asylum in one of the States where incarceration for debt is unknown, would that State be justified in refusing to surrender the fugitive? Would it not rather be compelled to measure the crime by the usages of the State where it was committed? In the same way, were not the Missouri authorities justified in demanding the surrender of an offender who had been guilty of what by Missouri law was a murder, however it might be regarded in Canada?

These arguments might perhaps have been hard to answer, but there was a loophole for escape. The Canadian Courts were bound to respect American law, but were they bound to respect Missouri law also? The law under which Diggs attempted to arrest Anderson was a law enacted for Missouri exclusively. It was not valid in the Union generally, and would not be recognised, for instance, in New York or Massachusetts. Now, it is held that engagements between nations must be interpreted by national laws. Great Britain contracts, not with a State of the Union, but with the Union itself. The British empire treats with the United States, not with the State of Missouri. It recognises federal but not municipal laws; and, as Anderson's act was criminal by the latter only, and not by the former, the argument was alleged to fail.

This was the position in which the case was left at the departure of the last mail. The Courts were exceedingly perplexed with the law, and painfully embarrassed, we may well presume, by the dilemma before them.

#### OPERA, CONCERTS, AND NEW MUSIC.

The author of the very interesting article on pantomimes in the last number of *Temple Bar* ought to have said something about the introduction of pantomime at Her Majesty's Theatre, which by many persons is regarded as an innovation perfectly awful. We cannot say that we like pantomimes, or clowns, or even columbines, unless they happen to be exceedingly pretty, of which, it is true, instances have been known. We never, however, saw a columbine whom we thought capable of inspiring that highest order of sympathetic admiration which Stendhal, in his learned work "De l'Amour" calls the *amour-passion*, nor even the *amour-sentiment*, which is known to be the second order, but only the *amour-gout*, which is the third. Now that poor Flexmore is dead, our clowns, almost without exception, are not at all droll, and are exceedingly vulgar. Above all, they have not a spark of originality, whereas the author of the article on pantomimes before alluded to assures us that the great Grimaldi was so original that he changed the entire character of the clown, whose name, we fancy, must be an abbreviation and corruption of the "coloneo" the "peasant" of the early Italian comic drama, as "Punch" is now an abbreviation of "Pulcinello." But never mind the history and the nature of pantomime. Pantomime has invaded Her Majesty's Theatre, where, for a hundred and sixty years—since the erection of the building, in short—it had never dared to show its black mask and its floury face. It has entered the theatrical rendezvous, par excellence, of good society as a drunken cobbler, late at night, might force his way into a ballroom. Unfortunately, however, it will not be ejected. People like it (this is Mr. E. L. Blanchard's fault for making it so good), and "La Reine Topaze" on Wednesday evening was (in spite of Middle Parepa's exquisite singing) considered almost a bore by the enlightened holiday audience who were waiting anxiously all the time for their harlequinade. Of "Queen Topaze," then, we shall speak on another opportunity, which will naturally present itself next week.

On the 9th of next month Mr. Howard Glover, we observe, gives his annual concert. Among other attractions, Prince Galitzin is to direct a choir of a hundred singers, who will perform several pieces of Russian music, including the delightful chorus for female voices from Glinka's "Rousslan and Loudenila."

1. The Colleen Bawn Quadrilles.
2. The Queen's Canadian Quadrilles.
3. Tears of Joy (Impromptu for the Piano).
4. Oh, child not my heart (Song).
5. Fantasia on "Rosalie the Prairie Flower."
6. Carina, Mazourka de Salon. Cocks and Co.

1. A spirited quadrille, founded on some of the most popular of the inexhaustible melodies of Ireland, such as "The rose-tree in full bearing" (Ireland, by-the-way, has many a worthier tune than this—if this tune is really Irish, which we doubt), "The Dear Little Island," "Garry Owen," "The Minstrel Boy," "Boysie Water" (which is not a national but a party song), "Cushla ma Cree," "St. Patrick's Day," &c.

2. "The Queen's Canadian Quadrille," dedicated by Henry Prince to the Queen, is founded on Canadian airs previously, for the most part, unknown to us, but which certainly possess much merit, and are well adapted for dancing purposes.

3. This "impromptu" is a gracefully-written (and by no means difficult) piece, by Adolphe Schloesser, suggested by these lines of Dr. Mackay—

O ye tears! O ye tears! I am thankful that ye run,  
Though ye come from cold and dark, ye shall glitter in the sun.  
The rainbow cannot cheer us if the rain refuse to fall,  
And the eyes that cannot weep are the saddest eyes of all.

4. A song in the popular ballad style, not unmelodious, but by no means original, written by Mrs. Aylmer, and composed by the well-known Mr. W. T. Wrighton.

5. An attractive arrangement, with easy variations, of the favourite Christy Minstrel melody, "Rosalie the Prairie Flower," by Louis Adelberg.

6. A brilliant and tuneful mazourka by Mr. Brinley Richards.

*Late, too Late.* By S. A. Macfarren. Joseph Williams.

This is an admirable setting of Guinevere's beautiful song in "The Idylls of the King." Only one of our very best composers could write fitting music to Tennyson's poetry, and in this instance Mr. Macfarren has certainly done so. Lovers of coincidences or resemblances may remark that the four words "too late, too late," have suggested to Mr. Macfarren four sustained notes, with arpeggio accompaniments, and with the harmony varied on each, like the four words "true love, true love," in Marian's charming air in "Robin Hood." But religious music has often been adapted to the words of a love-song, and the music of a love-song has often been adapted to religious words. There is no such thing as definite expression in music. Every one knows the difference between a lively strain and a sad one; but, when we come to the expression of emotions which have some sort of analogy (however distant) between them, it becomes very difficult, indeed, to mark any distinction between them at all by musical means. To understand at once how the same melody may be intimately associated—as in the mind of one and the same person—with three different shades of feeling, it is only necessary to remember a certain Irish air which with comic words is comic as "The Groves of Blarney," which with pathetic words is pathetic as "The Last Rose of Summer," and which with words which are neither comic nor pathetic is neither comic nor pathetic (but pleasing and touching) as "The Bay of Dublin."

THE BISHOP OF DUBLIN AND THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.—The Bishop of Durham in the discharge of his duties visited Dillington last week, and during his visit he became the guest of Mr. Joseph Pease, a member of the Society of Friends. The clergy of the district were invited to meet the Bishop at dinner, and probably such a company never before assembled under the roof of one of that class of Dissenters to which Mr. Pease belongs.

COST OF THE NEW ZEALAND WAR.—The war in New Zealand promises to involve this country in a very serious expenditure. We perceive that the Bombay Government, in accordance with instructions received from Downing-street, have chartered two vessels for the purpose of conveying a large body of troops to New Zealand. The sum to be paid was £19 10s. and £24 per head respectively.

#### MR. HARE'S SCHEME OF PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

No man who has walked through our factories and observed the intelligence and skill of the workmen, we think, will be prepared to say that these men—at least the most intelligent of them—ought not to have votes. It has been said by some of the opponents of reform that these artisans are, as a class, reckless, improvident, and hold wild and extreme political opinions. But surely this cannot be true. That there are many amongst them open to this charge there can be no doubt. All classes in society contain some black sheep. The "upper ten" are not all steady and true. The middle class is not so entirely virtuous as it was once thought to be; and, no doubt, there are many working-men who are reckless, drunken, extravagant, improvident, and wild. But when we come to reflect upon the work which they achieve—work which requires steadiness of hand and eye, clearness of intellect, and constant and persevering industry and watchfulness—it is altogether impossible to believe that they are, as a class, inferior in moral or intellectual qualities to those who rank above them in social position; and, this being allowed, there seems to be no reason why they should not, but every reason why they should—at least the most intelligent of them—have votes.

And then, again, few people who have thoughtfully considered the distribution of the franchise can have come to any other conclusion than this—that it is, to say the least of it, anomalous and unjust. For example, can any arguments prove that it is right and just that Honiton, with its 300 voters; Andover, with its 211; Harwich, with its 272; and Marlborough, with its 271, should return as many members to Parliament as Manchester, with its 18,000; the North Riding, with its 12,000; Liverpool, with its 18,300; and Bristol, with its 12,600. We know all that has been said and can be said about the representation of classes instead of persons; and to a certain extent we are disposed to agree with those who say that all classes of the community, rather than all the people, should be represented; and hence we do not agree with the proposition advocated by some Reformers, and which was one of the points of the once celebrated Charter, that the country should be divided into equal electoral districts. But still we cannot believe that such anomalies as those which we have quoted are upon any principle just, or that they ought to continue.

Then there are the two patent evils which everybody who thinks at all must have noticed in our representative system, and these are the evils which Mr. Bright and other reformers principally dwell upon—the limited franchise, and its unequal and anomalous distribution. But are there no other evils equally offensive, and which cry as loudly for remedy as these? We think there are, and we will proceed to enumerate them. First, then, there is this evil:—Under the present system the minority is not in any way represented. Some people, we know, pool-pool this evil, and when it is mentioned try to laugh it out of court; but it is a evil nevertheless, and unless it can be remedied we shall certainly never get at anything like a perfect representation of the people. Indeed, if anyone will take the trouble to reflect that the minority is often, and perhaps on the average, always within 25 per cent of the number of the majority, and that very possibly the minority may be more than equal to the majority in intelligence and wisdom, we think that he will see that the non-representation of minorities is certainly a great flaw in our system. Are majorities always right and minorities always wrong? It may be a necessity to settle great questions by counting heads, but no one can say it is a faultless method. Again; under our present system a vast number of our most intelligent voters have of late refused to vote. The reason they give is, they care nothing about the candidates in the field; in fact, disapprove of them, and therefore will not vote; or else they say, "What is the use of polling; the question will be settled by money and influence. If we vote, the only effect will be, our opponents will have to buy a few more votes. No; we will have nothing to do with the dirty business." Thirdly, it is impossible under the present system for some of our best men to get into Parliament. They have no local influence anywhere; many of them have but little money, and if they had more they would scorn to spend it in corrupting the electors; and, moreover, being men of honourable character and sensitive feelings, they shrink with instinctive disgust from the degradation of a personal canvass, and all the falsities and vulgarities which seem to be the necessary incidents of a modern election. Now, this is an enormous evil. A national representative system ought to be framed so as to secure the very cream of the national mind, and lift out of the mass, for Parliament, our best intellects; and if, on the contrary, it practically shuts out these, surely every man must say that here, at all events, we need a reform. And then, lastly, there is that awful evil, the bribery and corruption which prevail at our elections—which no Acts of Parliament can repress, and no scheme as yet presented to Parliament would be likely to mitigate. The ballot! Yes; we are aware that the advocates of the ballot fancy that secret voting will cure everything; but we do not believe that for a moment. We cannot, however, enter into that subject here, nor need we, for it has been, and will be, discussed elsewhere.

These, then, are the vices of our representative system; and now comes the question, How are they to be cured. Until lately we confess that we saw no satisfactory answer to this question; had come, indeed, to the conclusion that it was an insoluble problem, and had dismissed it from our mind. These evils were a necessity—could not be cured. Why, then, should we trouble ourselves about them? But a month or two ago we had put into our hands a book upon Parliamentary Reform by Mr. Hare, and, having read it and re-read it, and pondered its contents well, we came to a different opinion. In short, the cloud was lifted, and we saw land; and, with but few remarks, we will now present Mr. Hare's scheme to our readers, premising, however, that as our space is limited we can only give the broad outline of the scheme, leaving the reader to ascertain the details from the book itself, or—what, perhaps, would be better—from an admirable compendium of it written by Mr. Henry Fawcett, the late candidate for Southwark.

The most important principles, then, of Mr. Hare's scheme are these:—Firstly, that members shall not, as now, be elected by majorities, but that the whole number of the electors shall be divided by the number of members to be elected, and that any candidate who shall obtain a number of votes equal to the quotient (technically called by Mr. Hare "a quota") shall be elected. Thus, for example, if the number of electors were 650,000 and the number of members were 650, the quotient, or "quota," would be 1000, and any candidate who could get 1000 votes would be returned. Let the reader ponder well this proposition, for it is the central idea of the scheme. It is novel. Perhaps some will call it audacious; but one thing is certain—viz., that by its adoption every minority and section and subsection of opinion would be represented. Secondly, the voting shall be by papers; that no voter shall be obliged to vote for the local candidate; and that every voter may place upon his paper as many names as he may choose, which names shall be taken in the order in which they stand. Thus, for example:—A voter may put upon his paper No. 1, Brown; 2, Jones; 3, Robinson; 4, Smith. By this arrangement it will be understood that the voter prefers Brown to all others; that Jones stands second in his estimation, Robinson third, and Smith fourth, and his wishes will be strictly carried out; for first his vote will be placed to the credit of Brown; but if Brown has already got a quota, or cannot possibly get one, the vote will not be lost, but will be turned over to Jones, and if he be in like circumstances it will be transferred to Robinson, and so on until it shall have been appropriated. It is, indeed, possible, though hardly probable, that it may not be appropriated at all. In the first place, it may not be wanted to make a quota; in that case, however, the voter will have no reason to be dissatisfied, because his man or men will be returned, and he will, therefore, be represented; or he may put down men so little known that neither of them can get a quota, and, in that case, he will be unrepresented, but entirely by his own fault. Such cases, however, will be very rare. We have said that we cannot enter into the elaborate details by which the scheme of Mr. Hare is to be carried out; but, as it will occur to every reader to ask how the voters are to know who are candidates, we may say that it is provided that every candidate must give in his name to a registrar-general and deposit £50 to pay election

expenses, within a fixed time before the election; and that the registrar-general shall publish an alphabetical list of the names in the *London Gazette*, and take other means to make them known and available.

This is Mr. Hare's scheme; and it will be seen at once that for many of the evils enumerated above it provides an effectual remedy. In the first place, it provides for the representation of minorities; indeed, by this plan every voter in the kingdom may be represented. Secondly, no man need refrain from voting because he does not like his local candidates. Thirdly, the expense of elections will be reduced, and bribery and corruption checked, if not entirely destroyed; and, lastly, any man of great repute for intelligence and peculiar fitness would, under this plan, stand a good chance of being elected even though he may have no local influence, because he will not depend upon local influence, but will be able to secure the votes of all who know him and wish him to be returned, wherever they may reside. "But it does not provide for the extension of the suffrage or the removal of the present anomalous distribution of seats." True; but any one may see who will calmly reflect that it removes all difficulty out of the way of these wished-for exchanges. Some have objected that the scheme is too complicated, and that it can never be made to work; and at first sight it may appear so. It did to us; but, after reading the book again, we have come to the conclusion of Mr. John Stuart Mill, that it is simpler rather than complicated, and that "it is, if not entirely guarded, easily guardable against fraud and failure." At all events, the scheme is worthy of consideration. It is the first really philosophical attempt at Parliamentary reform, and as such we would cordially recommend it to the calm consideration of the public.

THE INDIAN PRIZE-MONEY.—The distribution of Indian prizes, whenever it takes place, will be regulated according to the scale laid down for the Russian prize in 1854-55. The difference will be considerable. In India the rule was that a private received one share, a subaltern six shares; on the Russian scale the private will receive three shares, the subaltern twenty shares. The Captain, instead of one hundred and twenty shares to the private's one, will get only thirty-five shares to the private's three shares.

LOOT AT PÉKIN.—The *Patrie* and other French journals give a positive contradiction to the statements of the English journals that the French pillaged the Emperor of China's Summer Palace before the arrival of the English. The *Patrie* asserts that the French "waited for" the English, and that the works of art and all the costly and precious contents of the gorgeous residence were "shared in the most regular manner between the two nations, in the presence of the two Generals."

DUMAS INFURIATE.—The correspondent of the *Times* at Turin denounces Alexander Dumas' intermeddling in Naples:—"Goaded to madness by his dismissal from the Royal Museum, and his ejection from the Paradise of the Chiatamone, he has set up as a journalist, and his *Indipendente*—a paper written almost entirely by himself, in a quaint, semi-barbarous, but racy Italian—has become a most efficient firebrand. The man's assurance, his uncompromising lies, may be amusing to those who read them at a distance, but they do incalculable harm on the spot where they too freely circulate."

HOW TO BRING DOWN RAIN.—A Mr. Works, of Sandwich, writes as follows to Mr. Rowell who, at the British Association, suggested the possibility of bringing down rain from the clouds at pleasure:—"I have from very early life been an assiduous experimenter with electric kites, atmospheric exploring wires, &c. Now, I beg to assure you that it has several times happened that when my kite has been raised immediately under a distended, light, fleecy cloud, at a moderate elevation, a free current of sparks has passed from the apparatus during some ten or twelve minutes. I have suddenly found myself bedewed with a descent of fine misty rain; and, on looking up, have seen the cloud upon which I was operating surprisingly reduced in magnitude."

THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER AND THE BEARDS OF THE CLERGY.—The Bishop of Rochester, in his charge delivered at his recent primary visitation, strongly remarked on the tendency of the clergy to indulge in too great developments of beard and whisker; and also censured their attendance at cricket or archery matches. There has since been some murmuring at this, and the Rev. A. Watson, "Temporary Curate" of Coggeshall, Essex, has spoken out against what he considers an attempt at episcopal tyranny. The reverend gentleman, in a recent speech, expresses a hope that neither the Bishop of Rochester nor any other Bishop will again interfere with any of the duties of the parson, and that the clergy may never again be called upon to listen to a charge making it a sin to pick up a cricket-ball and throw it at the wickets, or to catch up a bow and arrow at an archery meeting. The clergy and laity, he added, were not the slaves of the Bishops, and must not allow them to become barbers, or interfere in that in which they had no concern.

SHIPBUILDING AT CHATHAM.—The following line-of-battle and other screw-steamers are now being built in Chatham Dockyard; several of them will soon be ready for launching:—*The Bulwark*, 91; *Royal Oak*, 91; *The Undaunted*, 51 (to be launched on January 1); *The Belvidera*, 51; *The Rattlesnake*, 20; *The Renarder*, 17; and *The Myrmidon*, 4. In addition to these, the line-of-battle ship *Doubay*, 91, built in the East Indies, is in dock, being lengthened and converted into a screw-steamer; and the large sailing-frigate *Arctura*, 51, is in the adjoining dock, undergoing the same process.

THE COMMERCIAL TREATY.—The *Siecle* reports a very unforeseen result of the Treaty of Commerce with England:—"An extensive tannin in Paris lately purchased 6000 cases of English black tin at 52s. 50s. the 100 kilos, and he is now re-exporting it to England made into utensils of different kinds. He has calculated that the lower rate of wages paid to French workmen, as compared with that of the English, will more than compensate for the expense of carriage and duty (8s. 50s. per 50 kilos). The French black-tin manufacturers have now reduced their prices from 70s. to 52s. 50s."

#### LAW AND CRIME.

It becomes necessary to warn the public against a novel kind of danger to be found at cheap photographic establishments. The proprietors of these places, almost as a rule, render the carrying on of their business a nuisance to the locality. Outside the den is usually to be seen a large showcase of fraudulent specimens, not unfrequently merely engraved portraits of eminent persons which the "artist" has debauched with colours, and audaciously exhibits as his own productions and likenesses of his sitters. Stop for an instant to detect the cheat and marvel at the impudence of its projector, and you are instantly set upon and "towed" by a lurking ragamuffin in the pay of the operator. On Sunday mornings, inside and out of their establishments, these fellows ply their vocation almost un molested. It is one which has tended almost to absorb the scamp element of London domestic life. Many and many a black sheep of a decent home, the half-dirty, half-dandified, indolent, reckless disgrace to the family—too lazy for trade, not clever enough for a profession—has found a refuge and a redemption in photography. But yet there is a suspicion attaching to the way in which such a business is necessarily carried on. Beguiled by the tout at the door, introduced to the room of a fitting and anonymous operator, sent up alone to his tent at the top of a house in a low neighbourhood, one can scarcely avoid feeling some apprehension that, in some cases, the intending sifter may possibly become a victim, glad to escape at some sacrifice in purse or person. Last week a photographer and his wife were charged with assaulting a client at 430, Oxford-street. A Mr. Elliott went thither to obtain two portraits of himself at a shilling each. These were obtained, and an attempt was made by the woman to induce him to pay 15s. for a frame for one of them. When he declined he was bullied, and when he attempted to leave the place the female seized him, threw him down, and pommelled him right and left. The photographer himself seized him by the collar and shook him. The attorney for Mr. Elliott inquired, upon the evidence, if such an assault could be committed on a man, what might not females be subjected to in such a place? The defence made matters still worse, for the female defendant endeavoured to cast upon the customer the imputation of an immoral outrage. This attempt brought the magistrate to remark that he thought with complaint that Mrs. Thompson, the female defendant, was a dangerous person. He therefore fined her £3, with the alternative of a month's imprisonment, and her husband £1, or fourteen days.

The miserably-hackneyed old "skittle dodge" was last week played off with complete success upon a York-hireman. The incidents present no variation from those of the stale old story, every ingredient of which was faithfully reproduced, even to the bet as to the skittle-ball being made of iron—one which people might imagine sufficient in itself to open the eyes of any but the most fatuous greenhorn. The sharper in







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